

SATURDAY NIGHT

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The Front Page

THE resignation of Sir Edward Beatty from the presidency of the Canadian Pacific Railway, though it has been forecast for some time owing to his continued ill-health, will cause deep personal regret to many thousands of Canadians who have had personal contact with him during his twenty-four years in that office. The succession of Mr. D. C. Coleman was foreseen. The change is significant of a corresponding change in the circumstances of the railway business in Canada; for Sir Edward Beatty is a lawyer, and became president at a moment when, as for long years after, the destinies of the railway were largely in the hands of legislators and governments, while Mr. Coleman is a railway operator, and takes charge at a time when politics are likely to have less to do with the success of the line and operating readjustments more. The question of amalgamation, which was so close to the heart of Sir Edward Beatty, is probably

SONG FOR VICTORY DELAYED

BY SIR CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS
("Une heure viendra qui tout paiera.")

NO EASY task is ours.
Far off is victory yet.
For us the doubtful battle,
For us the tears and sweat.

For us with will unbowed
And strength that shall not tire
And clenched teeth to endure
The test of blood and fire.

For blindness, folly, sloth,
Still must we pay the price,
The heartstrings rent asunder,
The anguished sacrifice.

On every shore we die,
In every sea we drown.
Adventuring every sky
Our sons to death go down.

Yet purged by flame we front
The fury unafraid,
With faith that flinches not
And high hearts undismayed.

Till strikes the destined hour,
Big with the world's fate,
When we shall scourge to their just
doom
The shattered hordes of hate.

shelved for the present. If it is ever revived, it will be by force of a new set of circumstances. Mr. Coleman is a very able operator, but will probably not seek to have quite as much influence upon the thinking and policies of Canadians as Sir Edward did in his most active years. For one thing, he is only two years Sir Edward's junior, though he comes to the presidency twenty-four years later. SATURDAY NIGHT wishes him a happy and successful tenure of what is and has long been one of the greatest posts in the Dominion of Canada.

War's Real Objective

WE THINK that after two and a half years of this war we are at last in a position to decide, at least in our own minds, what its proper objective is—what, that is to say, it is necessary for us to achieve before we can properly assure ourselves that we have been victorious. That objective, it seems to us, is to convince the German people, now and for some generations to come, that no effort on their part to achieve the domination of the world by the aggressive use of force can possibly pay. That was what we thought we had achieved in 1918; but we were completely deluded. The Germans in the long run, as a result of their extremely astute use of the situation which developed after the armistice, were not only not convinced that future attempts to dominate the world by force would not pay; they were actually convinced that the attempt of 1914-18 had paid. It did not lead to the immediate



THE GREAT RAF OFFENSIVE: REMOVING THE COVERS FROM A WHIRLWIND FIGHTER'S CANNON GUNS JUST BEFORE A RAID.

attainment of their objective, but it cost them very little except German lives, which they do not value very highly, and it taught them a great deal, and left the victors in a most suitable condition to be played upon by their disruptive tactics. There are now probably few Germans who do not regard the war of 1914-18 as having been a good thing for Germany.

That the true objective of the Allies in the present war is to convince Germany that such attempts do not pay is already subconsciously established in the minds of most of the people of those nations. The proof lies in the differ-

ence between our feelings about Italy and our feelings about Germany. Nobody doubts that Italy is already convinced that this sort of thing does not pay, and therefore nobody concerns himself about any war objectives in connection with Italy. Nobody doubts that if Germany is defeated, Japan can readily be convinced that aggression does not pay. Both Italy and Japan jumped into the war like so many jackals hoping for their share of the prey brought down by a larger and more capable animal. In both nations there seems to be a good prospect of a peaceably disposed government coming to

Sikh Views on Moslems

See Sadhu Singh Dhami article, page 11

power when aggression begins to look unprofitable.

Nobody has any such confidence concerning Germany. Nobody believes that a mere change of government in Germany, however radical it might seem, would give any guarantee of peaceful conduct by the German people in the future. How that conduct is to be guaranteed is still a hotly disputed question. The Versailles policy of setting up a number of small states around Germany, many of them containing large German elements of populations, was a complete failure, largely because the economic life of these states was left dependent upon trade with Germany. Much more drastic measures will have to be attempted this time.

Fortunately Russia, probably the most important of Germany's neighbors, will this time be a leader among the victors instead of a victim of German-fomented revolution and an object of suspicion to the other victors—a change of circumstances which will be of tremendous importance. The Russians have suffered sufficiently at the hands of Germany to be unlikely to cherish any sentimental delusions about the proper attitude to be taken towards a defeated Germany. They will not be entrapped by any premature armistice; and they will probably not be willing to leave the control of German education for the next ten or twenty years entirely in the hands of German authorities, without effective guarantees that these authorities will not use every artifice to deprave the legitimate national pride of Germans into a hatred and contempt for every other race and every non-German political system.

Making Saving Easy

THE news that it is proposed to sell Dominion baby bonds at any time and not merely at loan campaigns, and to make war savings certificates available "over the counter," is highly satisfactory. Anything that will make saving easier than spending—unnecessary spending—is to be welcomed in these total-war days. The banks are perfectly competent to act as issuing agents in both cases, but there is a special difficulty in the case of the certificates, owing to the fact of their freedom from income tax. Their maturity value represents a pretty good rate of interest, as government interest rates go, and it is obviously impossible to allow a millionaire to invest several hundred thousand dollars in this type of security and draw this interest rate with no taxation on it.

There are several ways in which this difficulty might be circumvented. If the government is prepared to trust the millionaire's sworn statement in his income tax return—a thing which it is rather reluctant to do when there is no easy means of checking up on him—it can simply require him to state on his income tax return (seven years and some months from now) the amount of certificates which he has cashed during the year, and make him pay income tax on the whole 25 per cent accretion as constituting income for that year. This is a method which would certainly discourage the millionaires from buying certificates unless they thought they could get away with an omission to declare them.

A more effective method would be to refuse to sell certificates to anybody without the production of a registration certificate; at the time of the first purchase under the new regulations the certificate would have attached to it a serial-numbered record card on which the issuer of the war savings certificate would record the purchase then made, and all subsequent purchases would be recorded on the same card. This would make it easy to prevent any individual from buying more than the permitted quantity during one year. A drawback would be that it would have to be made very

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After you finish reading SATURDAY NIGHT why not mail to a member of the fighting services in Canada or Overseas. Just paste address label over your own—affix 2c stamp up to 44 pages, 3c for a larger issue—and mail. It will be appreciated—immensely.

Crisis May Be Near for Malta

Last week Malta's time tested ability to withstand furious air attack still kept her in the fight as the most important base from which to slash at Hitler's Libya supply lines. Daily raids of increasing intensity suggested an approaching crisis for Malta, however. It is imperative for Hitler to knock out this doughty Mediterranean fortress soon if he hopes to strengthen his African forces for a conclusive offensive against Suez and the Middle East. But Malta's defenders are confident that their island is impregnable so long as it can be kept supplied and recent reports tell of convoys getting through to it in spite of almost continuous dive-bombing by the Luftwaffe and somewhat feeble attacks by Italian naval units. Since war began Malta has endured close to 2,000 air raids. Because of its many natural rock shelters casualties have been few.



To strengthen Malta: removing AA guns from a convoy that got through.



After one of many raids: this was once one of Malta's leading hotels.



A common Malta scene: working to extricate persons trapped in ruins.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Who Controls Germany?

EDITOR SATURDAY NIGHT:

MR. ANDERS takes for the text of his article "Reactionaries Now in Real Control of Germany," which appeared in your February 14 issue, the proposition that "The year 1941 brought forth momentous changes in the economic structure of Germany, which affect the entire meaning of the war." According to Mr. Anders private initiative and enterprise is in the saddle once more, while Hitler is now but a pawn of German Monopoly.

Who really controls Germany?

The *London Economist*, May 4, 1940, wrote: "In the real sense of the word there is nothing left (in Germany) that can be called private. . . . The private capitalist or industrialist is now the vassal of the State and the community." (My italics.)

This was in 1940. Mr. Anders notwithstanding, 1941 did not change this set-up of vassalage.

In the *Economic Journal* (London) for December, 1941, H. W. Singer of the University of Manchester, summarizing "The German War Economy in the Light of Economic Periodicals," states: "Private enterprise is very much on the defensive. . . . Doubts of the usefulness of private enterprise are growing and officially expressed. Further expansion of public enterprises . . . is also in line with this development."

As for the ostensible de-nationalization of the coal industry by which Mr. Anders sets so much store in his article, Professor Singer has this to say: "The one exception seems to be the supersession during March of the Coal Commissioner by the self-administering 'Reich Coal Union', a new super-cartel under which the old selling syndicates continue to exist. Even this exception may be more apparent than real, for the Chairman of the new Union is not a private entrepreneur but the manager of the coal mines incorporated in the Goering works."

Finally, despite the manifest demagoguery of the Nazi press in hailing the new Coal Union as establishing a new era of economic prosperity through private initiative and enterprise (which Anders quotes), it is the Nazi Goering who remains in 1942 the supreme economic dictator of the Reich, while Dr. Schacht, the symbol of Monopoly-Finance-Capital-Power languishes in enforced banishment.

Mr. Anders alludes to the danger involved in the war propaganda, painting Hitler as the sole villain and whitewashing the German monopolists, as playing unwittingly into the hands of the monopolists who (he contends) are only waiting for a chance to drop Hitler and pose as saviours of the world. No one seeks to minimize or condone the war guilt of German monopoly which had no scruples in using Hitler and elevating him to power. However, what we are confronted with today is not an entrenched German monopoly but an all-powerful Nazi regime which has chained German industry to its chariot. The real danger is Nazism. Frankly, I cannot understand the logic of Mr. Anders' position.

Brooklyn, N.Y. ABRAHAM ZIEGLER.

EDITOR SATURDAY NIGHT:

MR. ZIEGLER quotes the *Economist* of May 1940 to the effect that there was nothing private left in Germany at that time. Then he proceeds to quoting something else to the effect that "nothing" was on the defensive in 1941. Since he holds that no change has taken place, the two quotations contradict each other, coming from him.

In fact, however, they are not contradictory, and prove the point of my article: that something which no longer existed in 1940 existed again in 1941. German big business regained its lost position and was on the defensive because its newly regained position was (and is) still precarious; though it is not precarious vis-à-vis the Nazi regime. That in such circumstances official Nazi

doubts as to the usefulness of private business should be expressed is quite natural.

Mr. Ziegler passes over the qualifications in Singer's articles, expressed in such phrases as "seems to be" and "may be." Why Singer makes these qualifications is obvious: his reviews are based on official and semi-official Nazi periodicals. Mr. Ziegler apparently overlooked this point (or did he?) and thus in believing he is playing Singer against me is actually playing Nazi sources against me.

(2) To believe that German big business is Nazi because of Goering's position is like believing that Henry Ford is a New Dealer because of Leon Henderson's position. That, as long as the war lasts, German big business is chained to its government's chariot is as self-evident as it should be that American big business is chained to Roosevelt's chariot.

(3) Mr. Ziegler rejects the distinction between German big business and the Nazi regime by saying that Nazism is the real danger. In other words, all he wants is the defeat of Hitler, no matter by whom. If Hitler should be defeated by German big business, Mr. Ziegler would presumably be prepared to make peace with German big business, and later on to make another war against a "harmless" Germany of the 1914 type.

(4) Mr. Ziegler refers to my contention that German big business is waiting for a chance to drop Hitler and make peace. This contention was proved to be correct more quickly than I expected when I wrote the article. Mr. Ziegler must have read of the strange doings of a German banker in Stockholm recently. If those gentlemen can bring peace they will have the German masses behind them. If they cannot get peace, they will not overthrow Hitler, for victory is then their only chance of survival. To that extent I admit there exists no distinction between them and the Nazis. They know that they never, but Hitler for some time to come, can keep the Germans in the war. They will not overthrow him to do us a favor.

(5) What Mr. Ziegler can or cannot understand is not for me to comment upon.

J. ANDERS.

The Corn Is All Colors

EDITOR SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR review of Ethel Barrymore should cost you and your critic your jobs!

Cancel my subscription at once (whether I get my money back or not).

A wildcat couldn't have done worse. The idea!

And we're supposed to be friendly to the Americans!

Counting train fare, taxi, dinner, supper and theatre ticket, the whole thing cost me over six dollars, and I thought it was cheap at the price. So much so that I sat down and wrote a letter to Miss Barrymore about the finest play of our time, etc. And I've seen the Moscow Art Theatre, the Abbey Players, Sarah Bernhardt and all the rest.

Ethel Barrymore finds her feet and you take her for a fall! It's not fair!

Maybe you're what's wrong with the theatre.

Galt, Ont.

BARRYMORIAN.

EDITOR SATURDAY NIGHT:

I AM glad that SATURDAY NIGHT allows its critics to write as they feel impelled to, but I have to record that I do not think very much of Lucy Van Gogh's criticism of "The Corn Is Green." I saw this play in England in June 1939, the leading actress being none other than Sybil Thorndike, and the leading actor Emyln Williams himself, the author. I was so struck with the play that I decided I should see it again if it were ever produced on this side of the

Atlantic. I do not think there is much to choose between the acting of Sybil Thorndike and that of Ethel Barrymore in this play. In my opinion the chap who took the part of Morgan here was as good as Emyln Williams himself. From my recollection of the part of the light girl Bessie, I should say that the actress who acted it in London was better than the one here; she was far more alluring when she vamped Morgan. Miss Barrymore's "smacking of the bottom of her rude coal-miner pupil" did not quite come up to my idea of what a smacking should be, and from my recollection Sybil Thorndike smacked much better.

OSWALD C. J. WITHROW.

Toronto, Ont.

EDITOR SATURDAY NIGHT:

I AM SORRY to learn that I have been damaging the relations between Canada and the United States by suggesting that Miss Barrymore is an actress of definite limitations and came somewhat short of the emotional possibilities of "The Corn Is Green." It is only one critic's opinion, but it is an honest opinion, and I still hold it, and I can do no other. But I suspect that the main difficulty lies in what I wrote about Mr. Emyln Williams' play, which should not cause any trouble with the Americans but might with the Welsh. (Excepting Miss Barrymore, I agree perfectly with Dr. Withrow about the acting.)

Now the point here is that it would not have been necessary to write in that way about "The Corn Is Green" if it had been presented, and generally accepted, as just a competent piece of theatrical entertainment containing a number of roles designed by a clever actor to enable other clever actors to produce striking effects. It is a good example of that kind of play, the kind of play of which "Night Must Fall" is another good example. But it has been presented, and widely accepted, as a great and significant play, and it is nothing of the sort. Many people appear to regard it as a stage equivalent of "How Green Was My Valley," which is a great and significant novel with immense poetic depth; but the two have nothing in common except location in a Welsh coal district.

"The Corn Is Green" is a success in its kind, which is the kind of "just another Williams play." But I attach far greater importance to such a play as Charles Morgan's "The Flashing Stream," which failed on this side for lack of theatrical artifice, but which had a fine idea nobly expressed.

LUCY VAN GOGH.

SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

difficult if not impossible for an individual losing this card to obtain a new one; and some people would imagine that if they lost the card they would not be able to cash the certificates, and would therefore be afraid to buy. But whatever the difficulty, the act of making small savings must be made as easy and convenient as possible.

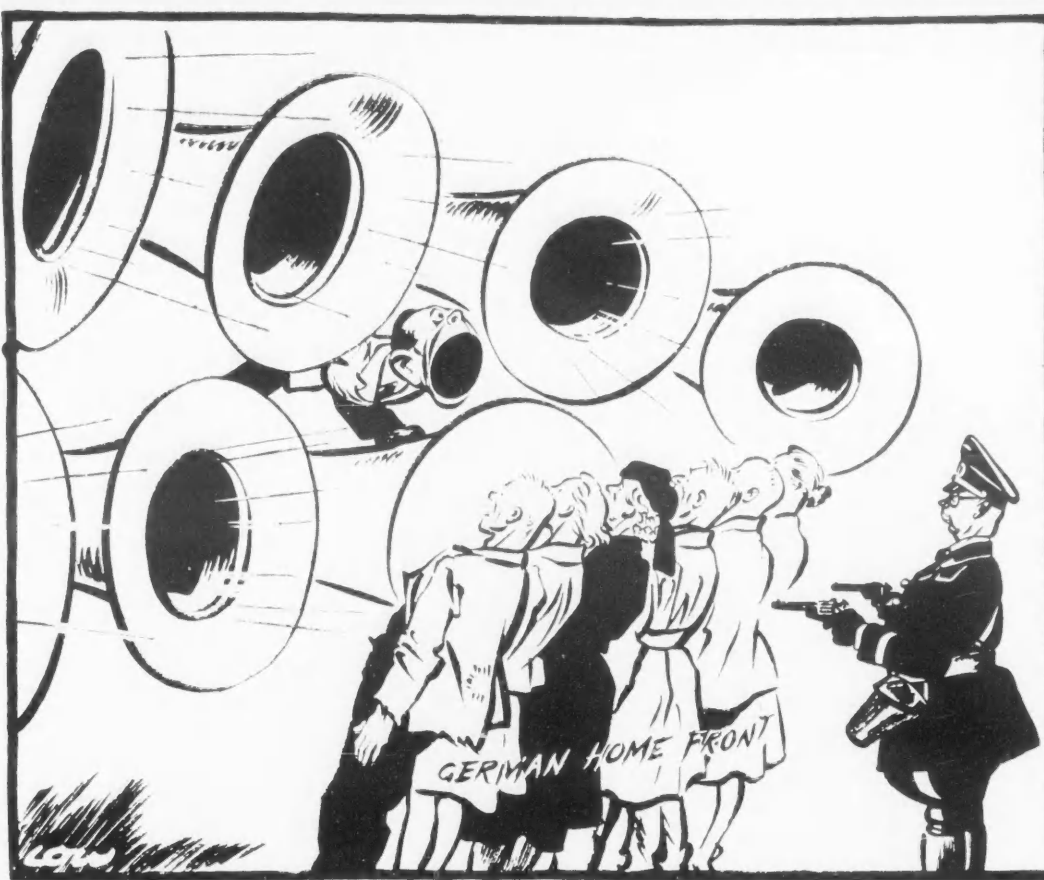
One very common difficulty, about which the government can do nothing but a good many employers could do much, relates to the storage of the certificates and baby bonds. Many of the buyers of these do not possess enough securities to justify the hire of a bank deposit box. It seems to us that employers, churches, fraternal societies and all sorts of other institutions which have to maintain a deposit box or a safe, and which are able to identify the individuals with whom they have dealings, might look after the certificates of their employees or members without charge, as a service to the public interest.

Mr. Duncan's Enemies

IF IT were possible to overlook the considerations of human life and human misery which are involved, we should be inclined to say that the skirmish which has been in progress for some weeks between Controller Duncan of Toronto and the provincial Government of Ontario was one of the best political sporting events of the season and perhaps of many seasons. Controller Duncan, as we have previously observed in these columns, is a man of great energy and ability, who does not in the least mind being hated by practically everybody at the City Hall, provided that he can get himself supported by the votes of the great mass of the electors, which he has so far succeeded very well in doing. To the distinction of being hated by everybody at the City Hall he has managed to add the distinction of being hated by the provincial Government; and when he endeavors to obtain a more adequate scale of nutrition for persons on relief in Toronto, which would have to be paid for in part by the City Hall and in part by the provincial Government, he naturally invites a combination of these hostile forces.

In the course of his campaign for better relief nutrition, Mr. Duncan made the assertion that persons on relief have been known to die of malnutrition. This caused great delight among the Duncan-haters at the City Hall and Queen's Park; for they said to themselves that if a Commission could be set up to ascertain whether this statement was true, Mr. Duncan would probably be unable to prove it and thereby be discredited. The provincial Government proceeded to set up such a Commission and appointed its chief coroner as Commissioner. That Commission sat, and the Commissioner called on Mr. Duncan to produce his evidence that certain persons had died of malnutrition. We do not know whether Mr. Duncan has in his possession any death certificates in which malnutrition is stated as the cause of death, though it is rumored that there are one or two such in existence. But at any rate he had no intention at all of producing them, or of producing any other evidence, until he had obtained assurance that the Commission would proceed to a fairly broad investigation of the adequacy of the relief diet. The Commissioner refused to consider any question except that of the truth or otherwise of Mr. Duncan's one statement; whereupon Mr. Duncan, who is probably as good a lawyer as any of the gentlemen now advising the provincial Government, and who knows that under the statute the provincial Government has no power to set up a Commission merely to enquire into the truth of a single statement, demanded that the Commissioner refer a stated case to the courts for their instructions as to whether he could properly refuse to proceed unless Mr. Duncan produced his cases of malnutrition.

At this point the Government appears to have concluded that the thing was getting much too serious, and called off its Commissioner and cancelled his Commission without waiting to see what the courts would have to say about the stated case. A considerable part of the daily press, which Mr. Duncan has succeeded in infuriating almost as much as he has the City Hall and the provincial Government, has sought to lead its readers to believe that Mr.



CONDITIONING FOR SACRIFICE

Duncan must have been lying when he said that there had been cases of malnutrition deaths, because he refused to produce his evidence until assured that the Commission would take a broad view of the question. The truth is, of course, that Mr. Duncan was merely trying to force the Commission to live up to its statutory duties, and was perfectly prepared to co-operate with it on the basis of whatever the courts might define those duties to be. The calling off of the Commission before the courts had had a chance to do so suggests very strongly that it was created for the sole purpose of discrediting Mr. Duncan, that Mr. Duncan proved much too clever to be discredited, and that it was called off as soon as that fact became evident.

Technocracy Again

IF ANY Canadians had any qualms about the banning of Technocracy in this country, they should be set at rest by even the slightest examination of the campaign which that amazing organization, with great expenditure of money for advertising and offices, is now staging in California and other parts of the Western States. The *San Francisco Chronicle* carried last week a full page advertisement (which it denounced with great editorial vigor in the following issue) calling for the complete and immediate confiscation of all the property, money and business, and the con-

scription of the persons, of all the inhabitants of the United States under the final authority of an individual always referred to as "Commander-in-Chief" and never as "President." This authority is to supersede all state and local governments, to collect all their taxes, local and national, to operate all businesses, to command all persons, to suppress all public communication in foreign languages, to abolish all foreign language associations, and to remove all "party politicians" (obviously including Congress) and "business leaders" (obviously meaning owners and managers) from all their functions.

All this is to be done "at once" and is to remain in effect "not longer than six months after the termination of the war." Since there is absolutely no constitutional means by which this complete suspension of the constitution itself could be effected, it is obvious that Technocracy is advocating a revolution and spending a large amount of money to promote it. The picture which it draws is one which might have considerable appeal in a constituency like that of California and in a period of considerable alarm. We should imagine that the United States government has ample ground for suppressing Technocracy and would be well advised to do so.

Polish Book Week

THE friends of Poland in Canada have had the happy thought of celebrating a "Polish Book Week" during the past week, a time selected because May 3 is Poland's national holiday; and the occasion has served to bring to mind how large and interesting is the amount of Polish literature which is available in English translation—small as that amount is in proportion to the total mass. It is well that we should remind ourselves of the importance of the literature of this relatively small nation, because it will help us to realize the essential barbarism of the Nazi policy which has set itself deliberately to the destruction of the whole culture of Poland and of the educated classes who maintain it, to the sole end that the Poles may become a nation of serfs incapable of resisting the commands of their masters the *Herrenvolk*.

Dr. Watson Kirkconnell has prepared a list of the better known English translations, in which it is interesting to note that the Polish Press, Winnipeg, is responsible for the publication of "A Golden Treasury of Polish Lyrics," containing specimens from fifty-seven of the leading Polish poets. The best selection of short stories is probably that contained in the World's Classics volume of "Selected Polish Tales." English-speaking readers probably know more about Sienkiewicz than about any other Polish author; but Poland has another winner (a generation later) of the Nobel prize for literature in the person of Wladyslaw Reymont, whose masterpiece, "The Peasants," is described by Dr. Kirkconnell as a monumental work with a close kinship to that of Thomas Hardy.

JOHN LANIGAN CHARLESWORTH.

THE PASSING SHOW

BY J. E. M.

FROM the *Montreal Gazette*: "Ed. note—Both sides having had a hearing and rebuttal in this highly interesting but apparently interminable controversy, The *Gazette* hereby brings the present epistolary discussion to a close." Now, there's refinement! What the Editor really means is "Lay off, youse guys. Make a noise like a clam."

"Cows have become hard to milk in some quarters," writes a farm correspondent. Hind quarters, no doubt.

All bee-keepers are being asked to step-up production. How doth the little busy bee-keeper, improve each shining hour!

CONTRASTS

Spring, and the yellow forsythia bells a-ringing!
Spring, and a jocund pair of meadow-larks singing.
And a woodpecker's trill on the weathered branch of the elm;
Spring, and the yacht afloat with a pretty girl at the helm!
What a blissful season for bards to be living in!
Spring, oh Spring! and the windows dirty as sin.

Down in the wood the violets may be found,
Shyly hid in the lee of a mossy mound.
Here are trilliums, both the white and the mauve.
Spring, oh Spring!—and I have to take down the stove,
Also (My sainted aunt!) the infernal pipes!
And I have seen a chipmunk, fawn with black stripes!

Daffodils glad mine eye with their bells of gold,
And the sweet west wind is whispering over the wold.
(Silly word, meaning a field with no trees about,
Needed by bards to fit the rhyme, no doubt.)
Spring! a time that anyone's soul would sweeten.
Spring, oh Spring! and eleven rugs to be beaten!

Virgil Thomson's Ballet, *Filling Station*, as modern as this morning, was played recently by the Philadelphia Orchestra. R. L. F. McCombs, writer of the program-notes said: "The musical material of the work is, as we say in the Middle West, 'as common as Dick's hat-band'."

Surely the Middle West has it wrong. In Canada we say "as queer as Dick's hat-band," the expression being an early importation from Ireland. If you press-on by asking "What was queer about it," the answer is "He had no hat-band."

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652. Nick says: "Now there's a man who got his copy in early."

ZOOLOGICAL LYRICS

The Whale

Never stand too near a cachalot,
For his habit is to splash a lot
When he blows
His nose.

The Jellyfish

The medusa, or translucent jellyfish,
Is a jumbled head, legs, arms, and belly fish.

STUART HEMSLEY.

Charged with running a hotel "of a frivolous nature" Mrs. Katherine Eggers of Bayonne, N.J. admitted that Mr. and Mrs. Adolf Hitler, Berlin, registered there but that she assumed they were respectable. Says the Oxford Dictionary, "Euphemism, substitution of mild or vague expression for harsh or blunt one." Revised commandment, "Thou shalt not commit frivolity."

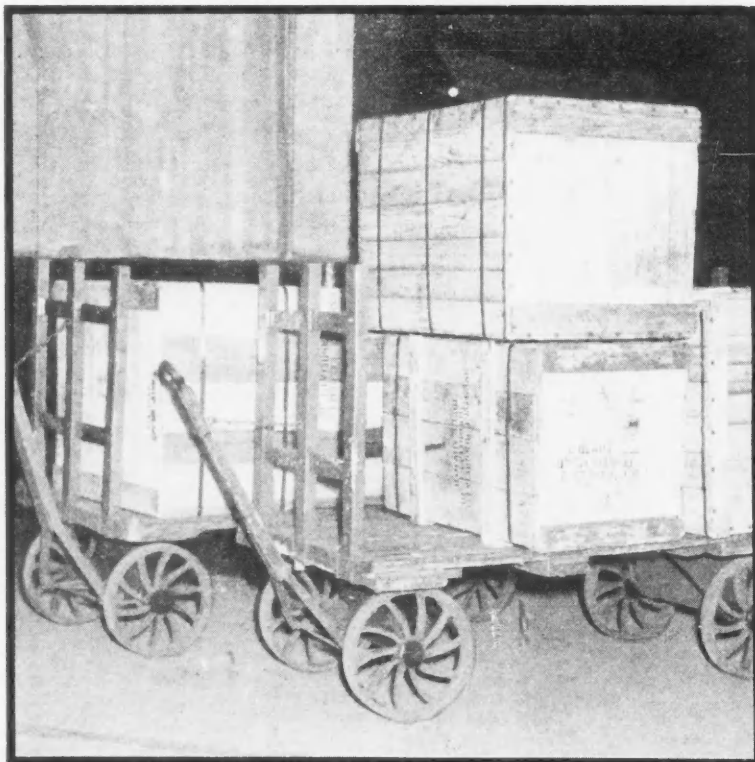
"Are you interested," pleads an advertiser, "in a device to cut down by one half your use of gasoline?" No, Giddap!

In Liverpool, "Rotary" Spells Help in Trouble

BY R. B. HAMILTON



Collecting this clothing shipment for Liverpool was a big task. Packing it for overseas travel was another and required 40 cases.



Liverpool bound. Part of a shipment at Toronto, ready for its Atlantic trip. Average weight of each case was 350-400 pounds.

AN EXCELLENT example of the way service organizations throughout the Dominion are helping to alleviate British civilian suffering is presented here in picture form. It is the story of Toronto's Rotary Club and the readiness with which its members organized to assist the people of Liverpool when they were bombed out by Nazi raiders during the Battle of Britain in 1940.

Decision by Toronto Rotary to aid these victims of the blitz resulted from a letter one of its members received from a sister living in Liverpool. The letter told more vividly than news reports at the time how terribly hard hit Liverpoolians had been. It told particularly of the need for clothing, for bedding and for many other articles of every-day use and in which thousands of the letter-writer's fellow-citizens were utterly lacking.

THE member who heard thus from his sister in Liverpool at once consulted with fellow-Rotarians. a meeting was called and from it emerged the British clothing committee. A cable then went to the Rotary Club in Liverpool offering to collect the needed clothing and asking if there were other ways the Toronto club could assist.

In Liverpool the offer was discussed with the Lord Mayor. Import difficulties were overcome. A Liverpool Rotarian made a dockside warehouse available for storing shipments as they came. Toronto's offer was gratefully accepted and by April of 1941 the first shipment arrived to be followed by others until by year's end Liverpool had received nine shipments of more than 40 cases, each case averaging 350 to 400 lbs. weight. Approximate value of the nine shipments: \$20,000!

SPACE doesn't permit the telling of the many incidents descriptive of how badly the gifts were needed but here is one that by itself speaks volumes:

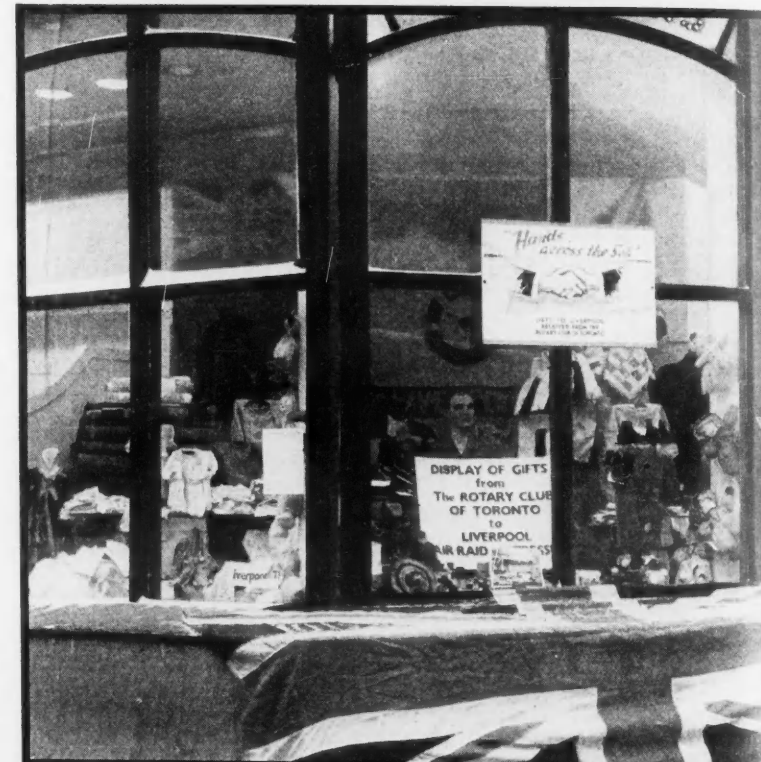
It was after a raid. Rotarians were busy in their dockside warehouse sorting a parcel of clothing just arrived. Into the shed came a mother and two children, all nearly naked from bomb blasts. "These victims were rigged out on the spot," reported a Rotarian who witnessed the incident, "and sent on their way to the nearest mobile food canteen." He added, "They were just about speechless with gratitude."

In that clothing parcel and others like it were garments for men, women and children and layettes for the very young, complete in every detail to the last safety-pin. There were boots, shoes, trousers, jackets, infants' woolies, dresses and suits for school children. There was bedding. There was jam. And last, but not least there were toys. In fact, to the Liverpool people it seemed there was just about everything any reasonable bombed-out civilian could possibly wish for.

And this is probably why in Liverpool today, so it is said, when you need help in time of trouble you go first to the nearest Rotary man.



For Liverpool, height of the Battle of Britain was in October. Winter was coming and warm clothing like this was very welcome.



One of the many ways Liverpoolians said "Thank you, Toronto." A display of the ninth clothing shipment in a leading retail shop.



In Liverpool, the gratitude of bombed-out citizens badly in need of clothing was expressed by the Lord Mayor (right) who formally welcomed the first Rotary shipment.



"And last but not least, there were toys." Keeping bombed-out children happy is a national problem. Toys are a very real need, a fact that Toronto Rotary recognized.

Briton and Teuton Must Now Fight to the Death

BY HENRY PETERSON

HITLER fired the first shot of his expected peace offensive round the world on April 26, asking England to call it off before worse befalls her.

But did you hear a shot? I did not. Did you not hear instead the cry of the cornered coyote leader with his pack rattling on him—the cry of the leader of the Germanic pack? Perhaps you have had little chance in your life to get to know the German soul, and so cannot help but still cast a sidelong glance at German invincibility. It is certain that the time has come for those who feel sympathy for the Teuton arising from hatred of the Briton to have their tabloids of ersatz psychology tested by the acid of German deeds.

Let us look into the German soul. First comes bluff with the German, and at Munich this immemorial weapon (how Tacitus must have rolled in his grave) won him the key of Europe, Czechoslovakia, when his present enemies could have crushed Germany in six months. Then it won him half Europe in attacking Poland, bluffing the French High Command into fondling its Maginot Line when a French attack against a still non-existent Siegfried Line would have planted the tricolor over the Reich's Chancellory in Berlin in six months. Nine-tenths of Hitler's air force and panzer divisions were in Poland, as nine-tenths had been concentrated against Czechoslovakia a year earlier.

Third Big Bluff

Those two gigantic pieces of bluff gained victory. But then came the third big bluff, and this one shouted victory to hide defeat for all the world to hear. The world, however, was still shivering from the success of those two earlier bits of bluff. I am, of course, referring to that twenty-four-hour broadcast blast from Berlin on June 29, 1941, a week after the "clever" Teutonic attack on Russia, proclaiming "victories that stagger the imagination." Follow the German soul working in Hitler a step further. When he made the cornered coyote's cry on April 26, 1942, he completed the one-two stroke of the German soul. Bluff failing, there is whining.

Not only was the Russian winter unfair but so had been the stupidity of the English in refusing to surrender by accepting his earlier peace offers. And now this unbelievably unfair thing—a cracking of German morale, of the German soul, and this is so grave that he has to be given the superfluous title of super-overlord to wage war on his own people. This natural phenomenon of a bully's reaction to being hit for a change, need not detain us—and I mean by the bully, the German people. Not proven? If in any discussion one has first to prove that the sun rises in the east or that water is wet, let us make no pretensions to discussion. Let us start climbing trees again. Even animals acknowledge natural phenomena.

Reversal of Truth

The miraculous power of the Russians is also a natural phenomenon, which only those who wanted water to be proved wet did not see. But the subtle sidelong praise of the Teuton and the blatant direct disparagement of the Briton running like dirty water through the Western democracies is a different matter, a wanton reversal of the truth concerning Briton and Teuton which is such an insult to the manly Greeks, who are in a unique position to know the sense of honor held by each and whom the English are supposed to have let down so criminally. Words ceased to have meaning when that was said. Yes, go and ask the Greeks. In the meantime, I shall be so bold as to say a few plain things myself.

Hitler is the very embodiment and excrement of the German soul. Germany's friends cannot in one and the same breath claim that the German people are civilized, fine and upright, and have behaved as bestially as the tree-climbers, the Japanese, merely because they have

Hitler has committed a very cornucopia of crimes against all he has professed to benefit—against the white man, by allying himself with Hirohito; against the world's common man, by attempting to enslave him for the benefit of the German, and against the German himself, by enslaving him for Hitler's benefit.

The crime against the German is not so readily recognized as the first two. But since Hitler's last speech to the Reichstag it is apparent that the German is acknowledging that crime, while those outside Germany refuse to see it as a crime.

The Briton's conduct in this war has been very different, and Mr. Peterson passionately answers the flood of unfair criticism that has recently been directed against Britain.

been misled by a gangster—not, anyway, if they want to discuss the matter outside the cells of a penitentiary or the walls of a lunatic asylum.

Hitler has committed a very cornucopia of crimes against all he has professed to benefit—the white man, the common man and the German, with the express and fanatical support of this German or he would still be painting sloppy postcards in a doss house.

His crime against the white man is, of course, in allying himself with Hirohito. His crime against the world's common man is, of course, in attempting to enslave him for the benefit of the German. And his crime against the German is, of course, in enslaving him for Hitler's benefit.

Acknowledging It

The first two crimes need no comment. But the crime against the German is not so readily acknowledged, not only inside Germany but also outside it, yet since April 26 it is clear that the German is acknowledging that crime, while his sympathizers outside still refuse to see it as a crime, still believing that Hitler is the appointed messiah of the master race.

Do not say that this last breed does not exist throughout the Western democracies. They are, in fact, numerous. They are so perverse because they hate England. What hypocrisy, they say, for England to wear a halo today when she cannot even hold all the colonies she once conquered with Hitler's methods. This sounds reasonable enough, but the trouble is, the whole argument is false. Time, place and circumstance were quite different—especially the haphazard building up of the British Empire, eternally hampered by a squeamish Whitehall, as compared with the deliberate practices of a dehumanized attempt at universal enslavement of mankind itself. Here again, to have to prove that water is wet is but subscribing

SOCRATES IS RISEN

SAY not that Tyranny has won
The battle for your soul
That God's been conquered by the gun.

So Right's a treacherous goal.
Say not that Evil is the star
That guides Man's crooked path
O friend, this craven creed will scar
Your soul and foul your hearth.

So when the fight is crushing you
But lift your eyes to Greece;
We're many, strong those starving few
Fight on without surcease.

And out of Athens comes a sign,
The new Socratic cry:
"Behold our Cross, Germanic swine!
God lives because we die!"

HENRY PETERSON.

to a major false premise in arriving at a conclusion over this pet argument of England's detractors.

There can be no better judges of this question than the Chinese who have 5,000 years of perspective and also a century of British imperialism behind them. Nazi sympathizers should go to those in the Chinese Diplomatic Service who did their final thesis on the British Empire, after many years of research and comparative study of empires. No one knows the crimes the British Empire has committed better than these trained men, but let these Nazi sympathizers discuss the comparative virtues of the British Empire and Hitler's New Order with them and they will learn things healthy for their historic sense and their loud pretensions to humanity and justice.

Always Men

The English are not first bluffers, and then whiners. They are always men, in triumph or in disaster. But what about their faults? They know they have plenty of them, but claim no exclusive rights in this. But they claim they have exclusive virtues! Well, what people, even the smallest, does not think its own ways are the best? I must confess I have never found one, and I happen to have lived not only in several big countries but also in several small ones, learning their languages. The truth of the matter is simply that only the national conceit of small peoples is tolerated because the rest of the world think it is comic and so can laugh at it. Yet laugh at the high opinion the Greeks have of themselves, if you feel you can. No, resentment only comes between "equals", when the "obvious superiority" of one is not acknowledged by another. Have we not all seen the ugliest man we know look approvingly at himself in the mirror? Perhaps its ourself, if we only knew. So with nations. We're all in the same boat in over-loving our own native soil.

So it is becoming a bit tiresome, this setting up of the English as a cocoon shy—by those they have saved. One thing is certain, this would be a much poorer world without the English spirit—that product of Alfred, Magna Charta and Shakespeare, of Milton, Cromwell and Wesley. Surely only gangsters do not understand the spiritual power of a people with such a tradition behind them?

Grateful for English

Look around this world. If I were English, I would indeed be proud to be an Englishman. Though having no English blood I am grateful to God that they exist. With all their faults, let me repeat, they are always men, so, with all their faults, they have fair play, because they do not blame others when they are hurt.

Hitler started the world-wide fashion to sneer at this supreme English quality. Hitler and all his works will be swept from the face of the earth this very year, but the English spirit will go on. And I will make an easy prediction that when a new world comes to be built after victory, many who now decry it will be grateful for the English spirit, whose principles of fair play saved the world, steadfast on the white cliffs of Dover, giving a handful of Spitfires and Hurricanes ineffable heavenly power, while the next intended victims of Nazism stood aside, the first, Russia, for a year, until she was herself attacked, and the second, the United States, for eighteen months, until she too was attacked.

Where would even miraculous Russia and the mighty United States be today but for the English spirit standing on Shakespeare's cliffs, alone, almost defenceless and unafraid? Can such a spirit be a valueless thing in the shaping of the new world? Yea, let us proclaim it, is humanity not fortunate in having it survive, matching in deathless majesty that of proud uncomplaining China and of glorious uncomplaining Greece? Yes, God's in His Heaven.



After a Libyan Desert clash: a Tommy looks over a captured Axis tank.

Last week, least newsworthy of the world's battlefronts was the Libyan Desert sector. Here for the past month it had been considered that Axis General Rommel would make his expected move against Suez. Meanwhile the best season for campaigning in North Africa has passed. In a few more weeks summer heat will make operation of tanks a torture and even infantry fighting very difficult. The other great difficulty of desert warfare, which the captured German General Ravenstein described as "paradise for the tactician but hell for the quartermaster," is sand. This makes for great obstacles in plane operation and maintenance. With these considerations in mind it may very well be that Hitler has decided to aim his offensive against northern fronts.



Above: no matter how it comes, in Libya water is what they like best.

Below: a Sikh driver protects beard and face from North African sands.



Large Scale Camouflage Defends German Cities

BY J. F. C. SMITH

TESTIMONY to the increasing effectiveness of R.A.F. raids over Germany is given credence by the frantic efforts of Nazi camoufleurs to mask key objectives.

Recognition that the present struggle will be a long one has been slow in coming to the German people. With American participation and reverses in Russia as evidence that the period of easy victories is over, the possibility of the war lasting five years or longer is admitted by Josef Goebbels himself. Writing in his own paper, *Das Reich*, he declares "There is no longer any chance of withdrawing. . . . Let us not ask: when will victory come. . . ." Facing terrific bombardment from the air, emphasis is being laid not merely on greater anti-aircraft protection but on thoroughly disguising all natural and man-made features apt to betray the location of important targets.

Methods of camouflage embrace whole cities, even countrysides. Many

often raided cities have decoy replicas of themselves built a safe distance away. These are illuminated faintly at night to give the impression of an incomplete blackout and to attract bombs where they can do no harm.

Berlin, like London and Moscow, is a morale objective. While it possesses both military and industrial value, its primary significance is that it is the capital of the country, the headquarters of the Nazi regime, and the home of Herr Hitler. The aim of repeated attacks is to create doubt as to the ability of the German Government to carry on hostilities to a successful conclusion. If this can be done, morale will begin to slip. Berlin is the logical focal point. Once started, despondency and despair would spread from the head throughout the entire body of the nation.

The city has had its face lifted so as to appear completely unrecognizable from the air. The River Spree, on which it is situated, presented a

Camouflage, not in bits, but by acres and square miles, has been adopted by Germany to counter the attacks of the Royal Air Force. In Berlin the famous street Unter den Linden five miles long has been completely disguised.

Military objectives in the Reich are made to look like open country, or woodlands, or even lakes, by ingenious screens of network raised on steel poles.

The fact that such colossal achievements of camouflage have been completed is a testimonial to the efficiency of British Air-attack.

special problem. Its surface and that of nearby lakes admirably reflected the light from the moon, stars, and parachute flares. The solution was found through the use of flat, low barges spread with green netting to resemble woods. Natural foliage was not used because it decays quickly and once dead can be easily recog-

nized from above. Thick forests surrounding Berlin were another giveaway. Painted nets spread on top of the trees made them look like open ground. The paint was of a special type designed to deceive the filters of aerial cameras.

Main boulevards have been treated to imitate surfaces of brooks and streams. Green netting hung on wires suspended over buildings and sidewalks gives the appearance of wooded banks. The Unter den Linden, Berlin's famous street, stretches for five straight miles through the heart of the city and is wide enough for ten cars to run side by side. In the first two years of war it was as obvious a guide as the white line in the middle of our provincial highways. Now it has been hidden as though it never existed.

Detail Work in Berlin

H. W. Flannery, who succeeded William L. Shirer as Berlin correspondent for the Columbia Broadcasting System, and is now lecturing in the United States, tells how the two mile stretch from the Brandenburger Tor to Charlottenburg was blended into the forests of the Tiergarten. "Leaves and the tops of fir trees had been stretched on steel poles over the highway with a roadway for motor traffic underneath. Even the Bran-

denburger Tor was being covered. Out by the radio station, at one end of the axis, a lake had been covered with scaffolding to represent buildings, and huge buildings had been made to look as though they were fields through which wide roadways passed. When I looked at that camouflaged lake I was interested in noting that the water ducks which made their home there were still on the lake—under the net-covered scaffolding."

Pictures taken by British flyers show that even more elaborate attempts at deception were made in Hamburg. When Flannery visited the big seaport he found "The Binnen Alster, a lake in the city centre and, therefore, a shining landmark from the air, had been transformed with scaffolding into buildings, and, for the benefit of the men in the clouds, that lake was made to appear in a new position as part of the neighboring and larger Aussen Alster, with even the bridge between the two lakes apparently passing between them in the new position. Out in the Elbe I looked on what appeared to be a deserted island, a hilly place with huge rocks and trees on its sides. As far as I could see from the boat—and I was not more than some hundred yards away—it was an island, until, as we moved farther, I saw a factory jutting from the other uncompleted end. In the city, railway stations and other prominent buildings had become new structures and parks, traversed by streets that ran upward and over, as we on the ground could see, but which supposedly appeared level to the men in the bombers."

Naval ports like Cuxhaven, Kiel, and Wilhelmshaven and ship-building centres such as Bremerhaven, Emden, and Bremen are difficult to hide because of their location. Nevertheless, huge floating rafts have been used to distort the contours of the coast line and mislead British flyers. The surf, however, is still a valuable guide even on dark nights.

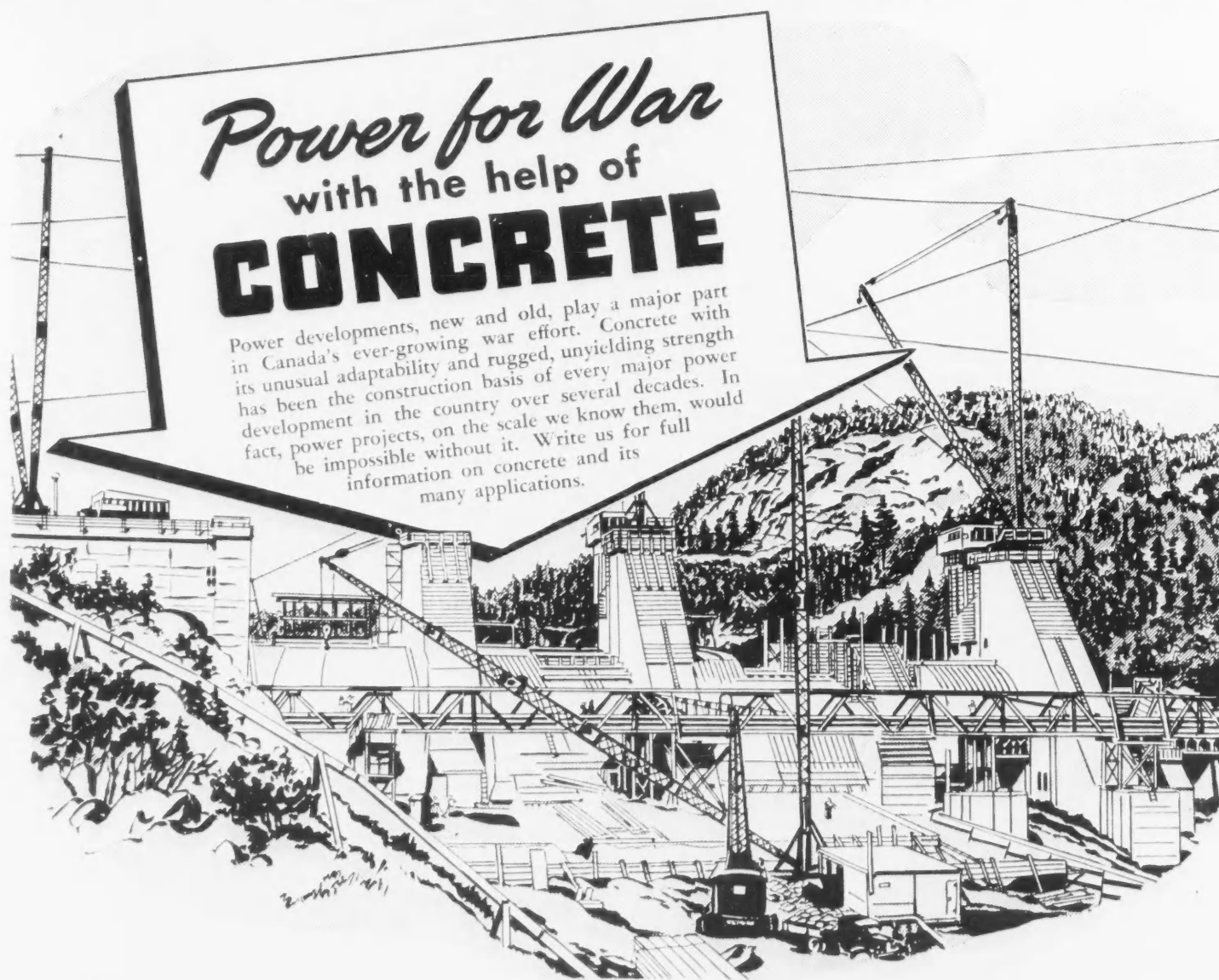
To camouflage the industrial cities of the Rheinland—Essen, home of the Krupp works, Duisburg, the city of steel, Düsseldorf, Cologne and Mannheim—is a colossal undertaking. But it is being done. Similar efforts are being made in key centres like Dessau, of Junkers fame, Magdeburg, where important factories of Krupp, Gruson, Buckau, and Wolff are located, Halle, the home of lignite and chemicals, Dresden, Leipzig, and Dortmund. Many chimneys there have been removed; improved methods of combustion and wider use of electric power make them superfluous. False ones have been built to replace them. Steam discharges, so luminous at night, are made under cover.

Parks Look Like Buildings

Factory roofs are painted to resemble open fields; they may even boast trees and shrubs. Steeples are stuck on warehouses. Workers' quarters are disguised as parks. Parks are done over to look like buildings. City airfields vanish at a moment's notice. Houses and trees are wheeled on and off them at will. Some runways are laid directly on rough ground and can be rolled up and taken away when no longer needed. As they are of flexible open-mesh construction, the natural appearance of the countryside is preserved. Lakes cover railway marshalling yards. Tracks run where there are no trains; where there are trains there're no tracks!

It must be admitted that these intricate and exhaustive efforts at disguise are not without their effect. Under certain atmospheric conditions this is especially true, but they are not 100% efficient all the time. The principal purpose of the camouflage is to boost the city dwellers' morale. It acts as a stimulant. While a sense of the war's nearness is brought home and a sense of active participation is engendered, the general feeling is one of security.

Still, camouflage won't help morale if heavy casualties are suffered. Rest assured that the intrepid R.A.F. is well up on this topsy-turvy game of hide-and-seek. Sooner or later they find their objective and when they do, not all the nets, paint, and stage scenery in the world would be enough to provide protection!



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More than 40,000 prisoners-of-war food parcels are sent overseas by the Red Cross every week. This number must be more than doubled to meet the actual need. More than a million such parcels

have already been sent to prisoners-of-war.

It all costs money. The Canadian Red Cross Society has not campaigned nationally for funds since October, 1940. It now asks urgently for \$9,000,000 in the only national campaign for war service funds to be authorized by the Government this year.

Every dollar contributed by you is wisely dealt with and economically administered. All Red Cross accounts are subject to scrutiny by the Auditor-General of Canada.

PARCELS FOR PRISONERS will cost approximately \$5,000,000 this year.

Other highlight features of Canadian Red Cross service follow:

The Canadian Red Cross has given enormous assistance to the injured and homeless in bombed areas in Britain. At Coventry and Hull, in devastated London, Plymouth, Bristol and Liverpool, the Canadian Red Cross was there. Millions of articles of clothing, shoes, blankets and other comforts have been distributed.

Thousands of children in Britain have been made orphans by the war. The Canadian Red Cross has fed and clothed many of these homeless ones and found them shelter.

The Canadian Red Cross operates a chain of Blood Donor Clinics in Canada where thousands of patriotic citizens make voluntary contributions of their blood—not once, but many times. This blood is made into serum for transfusion purposes and many precious lives have thus been saved.

Many seamen rescued from torpedoed vessels have lost all they possessed in clothing and personal effects. The Red Cross meets rescued seamen at Canadian ports and many ports abroad, and carries the means of relief upon

the seas. Many an injured, half-drowned seaman has been supplied with the things needful to save him from the results of exposure and injury.

The Canadian Red Cross sends vast quantities of hospital supplies, and surgical dressings to military hospitals overseas. Patients in these hospitals have been cheered by gifts of over four million articles of supplies and comforts. Millions of comforts are also given to the armed forces at home and overseas.

The Canadian Red Cross has supplied 36 mobile kitchen units for Britain's fire fighters. These units are equipped to go into bombed areas and feed 250 workers at a time.

The Canadian Red Cross Society maintains Information Bureaus through which families in Canada obtain information regarding missing relatives. Through these Red Cross Inquiry Bureaus, information is obtained regarding prisoners-of-war, or missing civilians. The work is carried on in co-operation with the International Red Cross.

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CANADIAN RED CROSS

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Los Angeles, Cal.

THE Plebiscite Reaction: Your reporter has travelled the width of the United States during the last six days. What he has heard and read confirms an earlier observation that the great majority of Americans assume Canada's vote was a referendum on conscription. In the commentaries based on the news stories of the plebiscite, observers draw no other conclusion than that Canadians have decided to draft their men for service anywhere in the world.

Here in Los Angeles, the grade-A newspaper is the Los Angeles Times. It is southern California's representative journal. Its editorial reaction to the plebiscite is typical of what I have heard from Detroit to Albuquerque. Among the average Amer-

icans there is not the faintest realization that the vote merely gives the Government freedom of action. And the Los Angeles Times reflects this viewpoint in an editorial which is entitled, "Canada Votes Conscription, As Expected."

"The over-all 2 to 1 vote by which the people of Canada authorized the sending of Canadian conscripted troops to any part of the world was generally expected," says the editor-

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

ial, "as was the opposition to conscription in the Province of Quebec. Quebecers do not like the British (continues the editorial) and they feel that the French deserted them and let them down back in the 18th century; their interests are circumscribed by the boundaries of their ancient Province, and they care little what goes on outside it. While a stub-

born, they are not a rebellious generation, and they probably will accept the Canadian draft as they accepted that in World War 1, with much grumbling but little disorder."

AS THOUGH to accentuate this viewpoint (that the draft has virtually become law in Canada), the Times' political analyst, "Polyzoides," writes under the heading, "Canada Vote for Draft Thrills All Democracy": "Canada went on record in favor of an all-out war, adopting conscription for service in battle zones all over the world, and the manner in which this was done by a popular vote, covering the entire Dominion, was another example of a free democracy functioning in great shape during the most critical time in the world's history. . . . All of this effort (in money and manpower) coming from less than 12,000,000 people, which is less than the population of the single state of New York, is another eloquent demonstration of the character and determination of our northern neighbors to go the limit in winning a war which, in a most definite and positive manner, is our war, too."

There are certain obvious conclusions to be drawn from the fact that the outside world takes it for granted the Canadian people instructed the government to institute immediate conscription. One is that the outside world cannot conceive of half-way or inconclusive measures by any free nation at this critical time. Another is that the plebiscite vote has given Canada its finest publicity break of the war—only so long as the outside world believes this is conscription and not an intricate proposition which may or may not be interpreted into action.

I believe it is not inaccurate to say that Canada's public relations will reach a vital crossroads in the next few weeks.

THE problem of Japanese on the west Coast is being tackled with courage and great humanity by the federal and state governments. . . . The authorities are determined that persecution and sharp practice shall not be on the program of democracy even when it is war and there are dangerous enemy aliens to control. . . . There is much local feeling against so-called pampering of the Japs. In this district the aliens are being housed around Santa Anita race track; the quarters are comfortable and the subsistence allowance runs from \$60 to \$80 per month per family. . . . Local and national officials have successfully withstood pressure on them to "show the Japs." The 1942 version of carpet-bagger has been run out of business. Strong-arm methods by local vigilante gangs have been discouraged by rigid prosecution. And local feuds have been held down to a minimum.

Pressure on authorities to crack down on Japs is great. Many of the Far East casualties were from this district. Anti-Japanese feeling has long been smoldering; and atrocity stories from Hong Kong have not helped. . . . Many persons demand to know why Japs should get \$60 to \$80 a month while the soldiers get \$21 a month; they demand to know why Japs here are not treated as Americans are treated in Jap-dominated territory. . . . The reply is this: "The Japs do a lot of things we don't do in this country. That is why we are at war with them."

IF THIS war is going to be won in the air, the American West Coast must be the nerve centre of the democratic world. Because there is no other community in the world (and I have visited a great many) quite so air-minded. Not only do they build bombers and fighters around here; they know all about them. Most local housewives can spot the difference between a Boeing and a Douglas at 20,000 feet, merely by the roar of the motors.

Only yesterday I was passing a

pleasant moment in conversation with one of Hollywood's young and ornate females when a squadron of fighter planes roared overhead. "Terrible, isn't it?" remarked the young lady, "Those variable pitch propellers make an awful noise."

It is no secret to the local populace when a new military plane is developed. The average eye has become so expert that any change in structural design is at once recognized from the ground.

The aircraft industry has become California's new gold rush. Tens of thousands of men and women work in the acres of factories in Santa Monica, Glendale, Burbank and San Diego. Business men have given up their enterprises to put on overalls. Musicians and actors have dropped their professions to get in on the ground floor. But the great hope of the American aircraft industry is the broad-shouldered California youth. He is the backbone of the assembly line and he is the highest type of workman in the land. He is strong, eager, intelligent, and steeped in the tradition of democracy; and his background has been thoroughly armed for subversive strains.

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Cyclone of War Over Little-Known New Guinea

BY HARRY O'CONNOR

Possession of strategically-located New Guinea is vitally important both to the Japanese, as a base of attack on Australia, and to the Australians themselves for defence. Hence fierce fighting continues on and over the island daily.

One of the least-known lands in the world and the traditional home of cannibals, New Guinea still holds many mysteries and untold wealth," says this writer.

corded: "Under deluges of rain and in an atmosphere of steaming heat, with fresh leeches getting into one's clothes on every side, we came into a pandanus swamp, through which we walked up to our waists in water treading upon roots; every time we slipped upon the greasy things, and grabbed at the nearest tree to recover our balance, we caught hold, with festering hands, of spiky thorny pandanus stems, and got a fresh supply of prickles."

Native villages were often designed splendidly for defence, having to be approached through a long tunnel cut through dense undergrowth down which one had to crawl bent double. At the end of the tunnel was a stockade. Piles of skulls were frequent decorations of villages. Unknown tribes still exist in the depths of the land. Captain C. W. A. Monckton, writing of an expedition made just

prior to the last war, gave an account of a strange swamp people whose habits of life had to a large extent made their legs useless. There was no calf to the leg, but above the knees on the inside was a large mass of muscle. The feet were as flat as pancakes, with practically no instep; the toes long, flaccid, and straggling. Walking on hard ground they moved with the hoppy gait of cockatoos.

From the hips downward they were quite disproportionate. The buttocks and thighs were disproportionately small, and the legs still more so. Folds of thick skin or muscle across the loins tended to conceal the outline of the frame. They were more at home in the water than anywhere else.

New Guinea still hides many mysteries as well as untold wealth. Some day it may be an open book. For the moment it is a battle ground.

At the moment the cyclone of war centres over New Guinea. It is an island which, to the vast majority of Western people, has always been little more than a name. Anyone who had occasion to look it up in a reference book discovered it to be the second largest after Greenland, that once the German held sway over part of it, that Dutch New Guinea differs radically from that part of it administered by Australia; that Australians greatly enlarged their measure of responsibility after the 1914 war by mandatory powers.

Apart from that it had an evil reputation as the home of cannibals, and most other discomforts which attach to unexplored and unexploitable portions of the globe. Generally such ideas are far-fetched products of the imaginary writer, but New Guinea does happen to be one of the lands where imagination has not altogether taken to flights of impossible fancy. New Guinea is still possibly one of the least explored portions of the globe. Such civilization, as displayed by its amenities, carried there by the white man, can only be said to have touched it. The man who would probe the secrets of its innermost depths needs to be an intrepid spirit, both willing and capable of putting up with as ferocious a resistance as unamed nature can offer. Australian officials and others have at times dug into its vitals, and they have seldom come back without having made some startling discovery.

It was very much a matter of turning over virgin soil, both human and otherwise, when Australia took it in hand. The greatest pastime of the

CONFESSION

I NEVER steal from Shakespeare or others on that shelf. But how I'm tempted every day to plagiarize myself!

JOYCE MARSHALL

It was to capture and cook as many of the opposition as prowess could offer. Village raided village for the sole purpose of adding to the stock. Altogether the natives were degraded and primitive to a degree, at which the white man has not looked, they remain so. Resident magistrates in charge of a district had to be very much of the "Sanders of the River" type. They had to instil a sense of authority with an appreciation of the benefits of peace and a less ferocious diet. It was not found to be impossible. One of the ways used was to teach refractory tribes that fighting did not pay, and then to note the most recalcitrant members of the tribe to the official position of local constable and leave him to govern in the name of the law. It worked well.

Sometimes, for punitive purposes as well as exploration, an expedition would set forth into the interior, and accounts of such have given a graphic picture of what travelling in the wilds of New Guinea could mean. It is necessary to experience a rainstorm to have any appreciation of the violence of it. It does not fall in drops. It falls in streams, bends the body under its weight and almost prevents breathing. Leeches add an infernal touch; or you may contact a hairless looking shrub which stings, and stings so viciously that natives who have accidentally fallen into a clump have had to be tied down to prevent suicide. Describing a part of a journey, a resident magistrate re-



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WORKING in almost deathly secrecy, in guarded chambers more hushed and sacred than an Egyptian tomb, a small, select and devoted band of men and women are working at the strangest job of all the thousand duties of this war. They are taking the measurements of Hitler's coffin!

These are the priests and priestesses of the Inner Temple of Science. Their patience and the delicacy of their senses are almost superhuman. In their incredibly skillful hands rests the killing power of flying fortresses, mighty battleships, thundering tanks.

Who are these creatures? They are the white-robed custodians of industry's measurements: the inch, the ounce, the pulse-beat of light, throb of electricity, shimmer of heat. There is the weirdest religion ever practised, for in their code of morals Right and Wrong are judged with the terrible accuracy of eight decimal points!

Let us first see how Hitler's coffin is being measured for length.

The growing superiority of American, British and Russian warplanes is largely due to vital parts being fitted with accuracies greater than a ten-thousandth of an inch. Gauges far more sensitive than human eye or hand are required to feel such tiny dimensions. These instruments, marvels of engineering, are among our valuable secret weapons.

Unerringly they can split an inch into ten thousand equal slivers. But they have one critical weakness. Every single sliver will be wrong if the original Inch is not right.

The Inch is always right. Because it is measured from a master rule. Which in turn comes from the Inner Temple where it was checked against the world's holiest length—a precious

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There are several of these gleaming silvery bars. Devout guardians watch over them in vibrationless, air-conditioned rooms. So perfect is the metal that one bar, made in 1889, has never stretched or shrunk its inches by so much as a millionth part.

Maybe you see a flaw in this. If the Prototype Meter is the final ruler of all, how can it be checked? Indeed, how was this yardstick measured in the first place?

Back in George Washington's day the Meter was fixed as a rod of such length that when hung to swing as a pendulum it would beat exact seconds of time. Scientific hair-splitting soon outgrew this standard. Today our basic unit of length is so delicate that it strains the imagination.

Of all things, we measure length by color!

IF YOU make an electric arc—like a welder's flame—with two cadmium metal wires, you get pure red light. The wave-length of this color is absolutely unchangeable because it is produced by the "heart beat" of atoms, something that cannot possibly be upset. Science has a unit to measure these tiny color waves. It would take about three hundred million units lying end to end to fill a single inch.

Incredible though it seems, men

have measured the color waves of cadmium. Or correctly, they have used the infinitesimal waves as measures of length. Exactly 1,553,164.13 red waves add up to make a Meter of Length.

This means almost nothing to you and me. It is beyond the grasp of the most skilled armament engineer. And yet this exquisite measurement fights for us on every front. As our bombs and shells relentlessly dig Hitler's grave, they use the master blueprints science has checked to a billionth inch.

Consider a pair of plain book-ends. Their inner sides are square and flat. In some war machine parts this end flatness is vital and is controlled by precision gauges. Final authority here rests with a pair of Standard Ends. Two blocks of quartz glass polished to super smoothness. If you held these two blocks face to face, so perfectly would their ends fit together that nowhere could the smallest disease germ squeeze through. As with the Meter bar, red fingers of cadmium light enabled scientists to do this polish job. It took two years.

Before Hitler is laid to rest we may want to weigh him. We could do it with appalling accuracy. In our sanctum of science we have the Prototype Kilogram, a platinum-iridium aristocrat of weights. Al-

though this Kilo has been taken from its plush throne countless times to check lesser authorities, in 50 years it has lost not more than 2 parts weight in 100 million. Modestly the Kilo's keepers admit that this is their limit in weighing accuracy. It is feared, however, that this one-billionth of an ounce will not be small enough to weigh Hitler's conscience.

HOW low did the Fuehrer's temperature fall when he tried to glimpse Moscow in mid-winter? How high is it rising now as he faces the doom of war on two fronts? Whatever the extreme of his chill or fever, it could never get beyond our Temperature Standards. These are probably the most painstaking of all scientific measurements.

A never-varied ritual is carried out each time a new thermometer is ordained in this Order of the Accurates. It begins with the boiling of liquefied oxygen gas in special vessels. This takes place at 183 degrees below zero Centigrade. The candidate is then warmed up to the temperature of melting ice. Soon the ceremony starts to boil—Steam Point is 100 degrees exactly. A taste of hell is next provided by boiling brimstone (444 degrees). Finally with elaborate care the ascent continues until we reach the celestial heights of molten silver and molten gold. At every stage the temperature is checked by Standards, a set of twin electrical

thermometers made of platinum and rhodium.

In the making of armor plate, explosives and almost any war material you can name, temperature measurement plays a vital part. Chemists and engineers trust their heat and cold instruments because they have faith in the keepers of the standards. These unknown men and women have never committed the scientific sin of error, and they never will.

For our secret Radio Locators there are many precious controls. The democracies have devices giving wireless pulse-beats that run up to fifteen million throbs per second, and never miss more than two or three in all those beats. These are the Frequency Standards. They go all the way down to the daily broadcast sound of A in the musical scale above middle C, a note that tunes both Junior's fiddle and the Philadelphia Symphony. For psychologists and other researchers there is something new in Standard Time—a sound that lasts precisely one second and no more, hundred-thousandth more or less.

These are the simplest standard measurements. In the electrical field the duty of control is too complex for profane outsiders to follow. Power electric oscillations and commutated currents surge through a maze of meters to give readings accurate beyond the millionth part. Not for research alone are these. Such lavish exactness keeps giant power roaring in our factories and moves the delicate pointers that guide our guns, planes and ships dead on to their targets.

Hitler sought to crush mankind with total war. With total science mankind is grinding him to death. Terrible new weapons are digging Hitler's grave.

THE SCIENCE FRONT

Measuring Hitler's Coffin

BY DYSON CARTER



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A depth charge dropped on an enemy submarine by a Canadian destroyer sends tons of water flying skyward. Specially painted for the makers of Player's Cigarettes by Frederick Challenger, R.C.A.

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

The Sikh View of Pakistan

BY SADHU SINGH DHAMI

The author of this article is a young Sikh, educated in India, Canada and the U.S.A. He discusses the Sikh reaction to a separate Moslem India.

He analyzes the forces behind the demand for Pakistan, its political significance in an international perspective, and the possibility of its realization in the Indus Valley.

He shows why the warlike Sikhs will oppose it. Their religion, tradition and historical background, organized strength and importance in the British Army all combine to make them the most powerful opponents of the idea of a Moslem Federation in the northwestern part of India.

WITH India sucked fully into the war, the militant minorities in the historic land are gaining importance far beyond their number. What matters most in the critical situation facing India today is not merely the number of a community but its courage and ability, its organized strength, its morale, its weapons and its determination to fight to death. It is these qualities that give the Sikhs, the bearded warriors of India, a position of unique significance. The rich tradition of their martial valor and their reckless will to sacrifice makes these proud and sturdy soldiers such formidable foes and worthy allies. Their concentration in the Punjab, over which they ruled for almost a century before it was annexed by the British in 1848, adds to their strategic and political importance, particularly in the face of the Moslem demand for Pakistan.

What is Pakistan and the force behind it? What part does the British desire to placate the Moslems in the near East play in it? How do the Sikhs view this Moslem dream? How does the Japanese menace affect it? What are the chances of its realization? These are important questions.

The word Pakistan, Persian in origin, literally means the Holy Land. Politically, it means the creation of separate and independent units within India with the Moslem majority. The idea is not a new one but it is acquiring a new force in a rapidly changing Asiatic World. The romanticists among the Moslems have dreamed about it ever since the last War, if not earlier. It always had more heat in it than light. The late Sir Mohammed Iqbal, a Moslem poet from Lahore, the capital of the Punjab, gave it a lyrical expression; its poetic fervor eliminated all difficulties in the way by stunning phrases. But poetry gave it wings; it became known beyond India's borders.

The Vital Issue

The Moslem League, under the leadership of Mr. M. A. Jinnah, took it up with a fanatical zeal. For the last few years Pakistan has been the vital issue of the League. It is true that only a small section of the Moslems are behind the League and that in the election of 1937 it was able to secure only 104 seats out of 480 reserved for the Moslems in all the eleven Provincial Councils. But the idea of Pakistan can no longer be dismissed as a fantastic dream. At a critical moment the daring and determined assault of a small number is far more important than the feeble indecision of a larger one.

Furthermore, when the issues of the world are being decided on the battle field, those who participate actively in the war can be far more effective than those who stand apart. Thus, Sir Sikandar Hayat Khan, the Moslem premier of the Punjab, vigorously supporting the British in the present War, can become as powerful, if not more, as Gandhi and Nehru whose position, because of the collapse of Cripps' negotiations can not be that of active collaboration with the British. This is particularly so in the North Western part of India. Sir Sikandar has openly repudiated the idea of Pakistan and yet, being a prominent member of the League, he cannot altogether shirk the responsibility of the League's decisions. His position is dubious, perhaps purposely so.

The advocates of Pakistan wish to create autonomous territorial divisions in India with a Moslem major-

ity. Such a possibility may be remote in the Eastern and Central India but in the North Western part of India the threat can be real. Hence the apprehension among the Sikhs to whom the Punjab means much more than Palestine does to the Zionists.

The Japanese domination of Indonesia has brought over 50 million Moslems under their rule. The territory with the Moslem population extends from the Malay Peninsula without interruption across the East Indian Archipelago until it ends in the Southern Philippine Islands. This may have its repercussions in the Eastern part of India, for in Bengal, the Province contiguous to Burma, fifty-five per cent of the population is Moslem. And the Japanese, like their European counterpart, the Fascists and the Nazis, will not hesitate to assume the role of the Defenders of Islam, if it serves their purpose.

In the Indus Valley

In Central India, the Nizam of Hyderabad, of proverbial wealth, is a Moslem ruling over territory as large as Italy inhabited by 18 million people. Ninety per cent of its population, however, is Hindu and the dream of Pakistan in that region can only appeal to a fanatical few. But it's a different story in the Indus valley. The Moslem block in North Western India is the eastern end of a long unbroken chain of Moslem countries stretching through Afghanistan, Persia and Iraq to Arabia, the birthplace of their religion and culture, and continuing through Turkey and Egypt along the southern coast of the Mediterranean till it reaches the Atlantic sea-board of West Africa.

The possibility of a Pakistan in the Indus valley can become a reality. And whatever one's hopes and convictions may be reality must be faced. The North Western Frontier Province is eighty-five per cent Moslem, Sind seventy-five per cent and the Punjab sixty per cent. It is true that both the North Western Frontier Province and Sind are pro-Congress and strongly nationalistic. They don't want any separate independent Moslem blocks in India. Among the Moslems of the Punjab, however, the Pakistan movement has an influential following. And in the Indus Valley the Punjab plays the decisive role. It is in the Punjab, therefore, that the Pakistan issue must win or lose.

What forces are in its favor? And what against it?

Historically, the Punjab has not always been a part of India. Independent principalities have existed there in the past. In the third century B.C. the renowned Buddhist Emperor Asoka made it a part of his vast Indian Empire. After the collapse of the Buddhist Empire the Punjab didn't become a part of India till the end of the 13th century when the Moslems under Shahab-ud-Din Ghori, conquered Delhi and established an Indian Empire, over which they ruled for over five centuries. So the predecessors of the Moslems, who want its separation today, really made it an integral part of India. Their influence in the Punjab has been great.

Geographically, of course, the Indus Valley is a part of India. No natural barriers separate it from the rest of the country. From the point of view of language and ethnology, it has differences with the rest of India but they are not of a nature

to lead to its separation. Its cultural ties with the Gangetic Valley are strong and multifarious.

Politically, the situation is not easy to predict. The stand taken in this war by the Indian National Congress may be inevitable but it isn't enviable. The Sikhs can not feel easy about it. Sir Sikandar Hayat Khan, the premier of the Punjab, with his Moslem majority is not openly for separation. He stands to gain nothing by it today. But if the British have to relinquish their hold on India, voluntarily or under compulsion, will he change his attitude? An ambitious man would strike for power.

British Favor Moslems

There is yet another factor. Ever since the rise of a strong national movement the British have favored the Moslems, partly as a counter weight to the Hindu majority in India, and partly to create a friendly feeling in the Moslem countries that form a bridge land between the East and the West. Out of the 250 to 270 million Moslems, more than the entire population of the two Americas, most of them are concentrated in the Near East. The territorial expansion of the Moslem countries holds Europe between the two horns of a vast crescent with its base in the Near East and one tip at Gibraltar and the other extending into the heart of Siberia. The European nations with Empires in Asia must cross Dar-ul-Islam (Dominion of Islam) by land, sea or air. Hence the British, the Germans, the French and the Italians all try to win the friendship of the Moslem World. Here they cajole and scheme, plot and placate. Since the Moslem population, excepting India and Ceylon, embraces a good part of the Indian Ocean, the Japanese may devise their own tricks to win the Moslems.

It's true that the Pan Islamic movement became an anomaly when the Arabs revolted against the Ottoman Empire, Turkey's elimination of the Caliph in 1924 made nationalism the key note of the Moslem World. Yet the religious ties among the followers of the Prophet can not be ignored. All this enables one to understand the pro-Moslem and, to some extent, the pro-Pakistan attitude of an outside power in India.

The strongest force against the Pakistan movement in the Indus Valley are the Sikhs. On this one issue both the socialists and the conservatives among them are united. The socialists, holding 7 out of 32 seats allotted to the Sikhs in the Punjab Legislature, will fight against it because they consider it a movement of feudal reaction engineered by landed aristocracy and wealthy interests and inimical to the welfare of the masses. The conservatives will fight against it because of self-interest, religious attachment and the bitter legacy of the Moslem rule in the past. Thus the Sikhs will fight to the last man against the establishment of a separate independent Moslem block in North Western India.

The Warlike Sikhs

The Moslems know it. Many supporters of the Pakistan movement from Jinnah down have attempted to win the Sikhs by simple mathematics. They have tried to prove to the Sikhs that they will be more influential in a Moslem Federation in the North West, where they will constitute ten per cent of the population, than in a united India where they will be only one per cent. Such mathematics, however, leaves the Sikhs unconvinced.

The Punjab is the home of the Sikhs. Until the discovery of ocean trade routes it was the hub of Asiatic history west of Burma. The conquest of the Punjab was the key to India. So many decisive battles have been fought on the plains of the Five Rivers! Even now the danger of a German assault in that part of India looms large on the horizon.

The Sikhs spring from the soil of the Punjab. Here, through the ordeal of tumultuous centuries, they learnt to be as proficient with the sword as with the plough. Hundreds



Submarine attacks have accounted for the loss of 150 merchant vessels since the United States entered the war. Shown above is the tanker "Gulftrade" going down off the New Jersey coast after being torpedoed. Last week, it was disclosed by U.S. naval authorities, the number sunk in that period was twelve. Now it is being said that the only way to reduce such sinkings is by port-to-port convoy or by use of what the U.S. Navy calls "convoy by blimp." Said one U.S. Rear-Admiral: "To date no convoy so protected has been successfully attacked on either coast."

of stories of their valour and chivalry float in the countryside; many a battlefield tells the tale of their reckless courage. Here in the 15th century was born Guru (Spiritual Teacher) Nanak, the founder of their religion. Here, also, Guru Gobind Singh, their last Guru, gave them the baptism of the sword and instituted the brotherhood of the *Khalsa Panth*, (the Pure Way) the Sikh Commonwealth for which a Sikh will dare much and endure much. Hundreds of temples and shrines stand throughout the Punjab to commemorate the Sikh martyrs whose heroic sacrifices inspire them till today. Here they fought the mighty empire of the Mogul and buried the glory of the Peacock Throne. Yes! the Sikhs will never submit to the Moslem domination of the Indus Valley. To alienate them in the Punjab is to court disaster.

An Aggressive Minority

There are 3½ million Sikhs in the Punjab, constituting 14 per cent of the population. Yet this small minority contributed no less than 80,000 men in the last War, a larger proportion than any other community in the country. Ever since 1849 when the Punjab became a part of the British Empire, the Sikhs have formed a substantial part of the British army. In 1852 they helped in the conquest of Burma, and in the Indian Mutiny of 1857 they threw their weight with the British. Since then they have fought the battle of Britain in many parts of the globe and have helped to police the empire in the Orient. In this War, it is impossible to think of Libya, Mesopotamia, Hong Kong and Singapore without thinking of the valor of the Sikh soldiers.

The Sikhs are different from both the Hindus and the Moslems, although in their customs and manners they are closer to the Hindus than the Moslems. They are proud of their military achievements. They not only took the power from the hands of the Moguls and ruled over the Moslem majority in the Punjab, but reversed the usual course of history by taking the battle across the Khyber Pass to the rocky citadel of the Afghans.

Ethnologically, most authorities believe that the Sikhs are a relic of the Scythians who originally came from the tablelands of upper Asia. Their religion, Sikhism, is monotheistic and stands for a casteless society without priestcraft and idolatry. They are confirmed democrats and regard the *Sangat* (the public) higher in dignity and power than any individual no matter how exalted. They are republicans in religion, for the Sikh *Sangat* has a right to modify its religious rites and customs as it desires.

The Sikhs are concentrated in the fertile districts of the Punjab. They are peasant proprietors owning 30 per cent of the total cultivated land

in the Punjab and pay about 40 per cent of the total land tax. Economically they are better off than the Moslem peasants. Thus in the Punjab, a small, well organized and aggressive minority such as the Sikhs, more sympathetic to the Hindus than the Moslems, can play a decisive role.

In the Punjab there are five Sikh States, living reminders of the days when the Sikh ruled over the land of the Five Rivers. The ruler of Patiala, the most important Sikh State, is at the head of the recently organized Khalsa Defense of India League. The Sikhs have been demanding a greater proportion in the army and the Government has agreed to increase their ratio to 20 per cent. With an ever increasing demand for new recruits, the Sikh strength in the army might exceed that.

The Sikh opposition to the realization of the Moslem dream of a Pakistan in the Indus Valley will be determined, stubborn and relentless. They will never reconcile themselves to it. Its establishment in the Punjab will mean an open revolt of the Sikhs. And such a revolt will not be one of non-violent non-cooperation.

Only a secular democratic movement in India, leaving religion out of politics and genuinely concerned with the interest of the masses, Hindu, Moslems and Sikhs alike, can rise above the communal antagonisms in the country. This would be a sane solution of the internal problems of India, but perhaps it is too much to expect sanity in the modern world.



In England today army regulations provide that every man must take training in unarmed combat. Chief feature of such training is jiu-jitsu with which are combined a few of the less pleasant tactics of the wrestling ring. Above, an instructor gives a lesson on eye gouging to his armed attacker.

Mandalay, City of Magnificent Color

BY CLAUDE SAUERBREI

I SHALL not forget the approach to Mandalay. Since dawn the steamer had been slowly rounding the great bend of the Irrawady, which, just below the city, runs east and west for about twenty miles. Here, in the heart of Burma, in the region where some thirteen centuries ago the ancestors of the Burmans of today came down from the hills to lay claim to the paddy lands of the valley, the great river bright, broad and strong in the May sunshine flowed between low banks; but in the distance behind us we could still make out the foothills of the great mountain barrier that lies between Burma and India. In front to the East, the hills were nearer: the boldly sculptured outliers of the Shan uplands that lie close behind Mandalay.

Soon the villages on the south side (the true left bank of the river), villages solidly stockaded against possible attacks of dacoits, gave way to something else: we were passing Ava and Amarapura, two of the numerous deserted capitals of Burma. Old stuccoed walls and pinnacles emerged for a moment from a screen of betel palms against a background of magnificent trees: appropriately brief glimpses of splen-

Mandalay was the Capital of the savage King Thibaw, whose excesses in murder brought about British interposition in 1886. The palace has mighty colonnades of teak, decorated in red and gold, and its fantastic gables are bright with stylized Oriental ornament.

After a course of teaching at Bishop's University, Lennoxville, the author of this article spent several years as a mission teacher in Rangoon. His knowledge of Burma and the Burmese is recent and based on personal observation.

dors that had quickly faded. Then we passed under the railway bridge, the only bridge over the Irrawady, and, a few miles further on came to an unpretentious wharf, a street car line, and a dusty road, this was Mandalay.

Aflame with Color

Mandalay. The name sings; it is one of the few Burmese names that can be pronounced by the ordinary English speaker easily and just about correctly; the place is not entirely unworthy of its fame. It was built between 1858 and 1860 and consists now, as it always did, of an outer city which is of no special interest and the palace proper. The palace of Mandalay lies within a twelve-gated square of rose-gray brick walls surrounded by a moat which produces in impartial abundance both incredibly fierce mosquitoes and pink lotuses as big as your hat. Above the gates are teak spires with many-tiered roofs: below them are some of the fifty-two human sacrifices with which the palace was founded. Here may be seen at its best the reckless brilliance of the color of Burma. Against the background of teak and brick and the exuberant green of the trees, between the blue sky and the red earth flash the scarlet flowers of the *gul mohur* trees and lizards with indigo-blue heads strut among their branches. Under the trees go the light-hearted sons and daughters of the land in skirts of gold or green, pink or magenta; and the girls have, maybe, in their hair the orchid from the hills: the delightful common one that looks and smells like honey. Here too pass by the monks; they pass with dignity and slowly, for their profession is to be idle, in their billowy yellow robes, each with an oiled paper umbrella making a bronze translucence as an aureole for his shaven head.

Columns of Teak

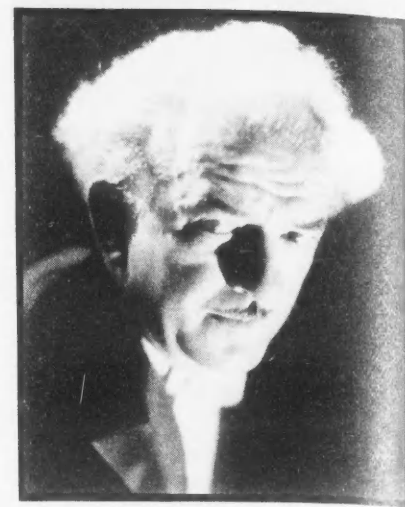
Inside the palace it is different. The brightness of the light is moderated by the shade of innumerable fine tamarind trees. The buildings of teak which once must have been rather gaudy in their decoration have lost much of their gilt and tinsel; in consequence one is free to judge them on their design and proportion alone, and these are good; better, I think, than many of us are willing to admit. The great halls of Mandalay with their superb teak columns in faded red and gold, their wide shady eaves, their fantastic gables carved with what seem to be dragons and peacocks stylized out of easy recognition are fine; they are a rare and authentic example of an oriental great house of a pattern that must be very ancient and is still fairly free from western influences. Oddly enough, western visitors condemn the palace by reason of those features which are directly due to western influence: its zinc and mirror and bottle-glass mosaics, its French looking-glasses in gilt frames and other such fripperies. The truth is that the taste of the Burman when he is dealing with his own culture is unerring: it is bad when he is faced with things from outside. This is, by the way, one of many illustrations of the fact that the Burman is a home lover, deeply attached to his country and but little inclined to go outside it or concern himself with external affairs.

Mandalay was built by Mindon Min, the last king of Burma but one, and in spite of the fifty-two foundation sacrifices—one of the most enlightened monarchs the country

ever had. His successor, Thibaw Min, was not enlightened: when he had secured the throne for himself he consolidated his position by killing some seventy of his brothers and sisters and other relations; his excesses and those of his masterful wife Supaya Lat were finally the cause of the British annexation of Upper Burma in 1886. The history of royal Mandalay was short and inglorious, yet the people of Burma often forget its imperfections. To them, and you can see it in the faces of the old guides that linger about the palace, it was a period of greatness when Burma was herself, and his most glorious majesty, the master of

white elephants, the arbiter of existence and king of kings sat upon his throne under the seven-roofed spire which marks the centre of the universe. Perhaps reason tells them that the king was a very bad character and that no government as backward as that of Burma could survive in a world that was on the brink of the twentieth century. But emotion makes them remember how Supaya Lat—or so I have been told—watched in the dawn from the summit of the *nan-myin*, that strange round tower of teak like a jungle version of the Pisan tower, built for Mindon Min by some roving Italian architect. She would not believe that the British would come: but they came and took away the lord of white elephants and sent him into exile in India for the rest of his life: not a shot was fired. Supaya Lat spent the rest of her life in Rangoon: she died some years ago and I have met people who knew her fairly well.

So the palace of Mandalay stood for something; Burmans took a pride in it which we find hard to understand, but with which we should try to sympathize. And now what? Last



Blackstone, the famous magician whose performance at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, this week has proved very popular.

week's news was that the troops of another son of heaven had taken Mandalay: a son of heaven clumsily and less excusably medieval than Mindon and Thibaw. We are told that before our troops withdrew they destroyed the city. I wonder whether the palace was included?

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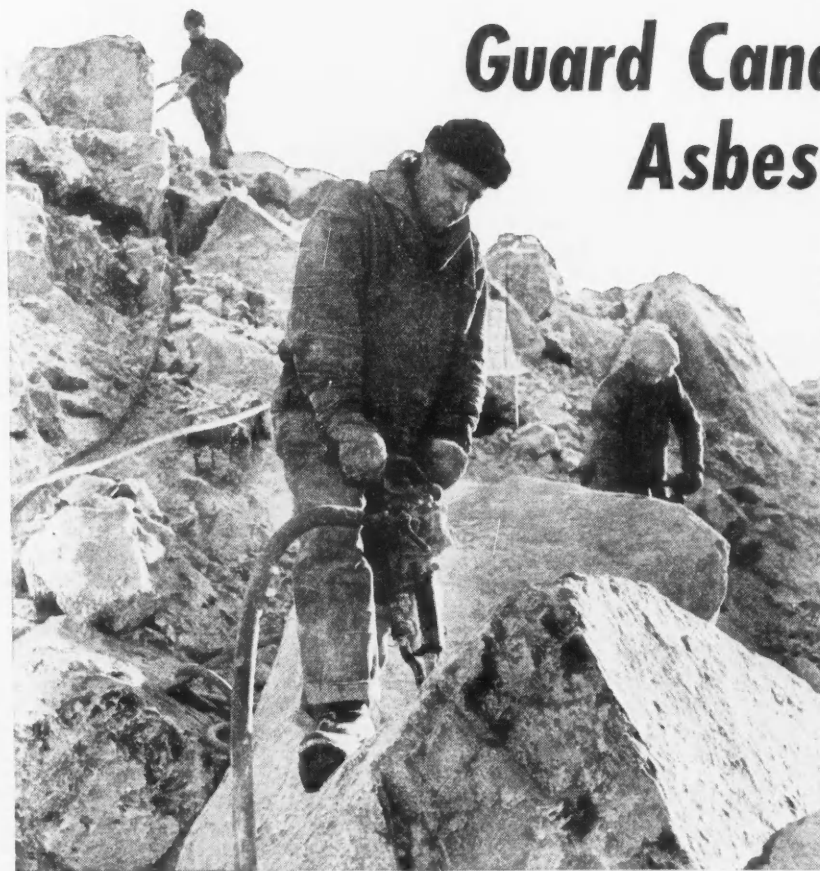
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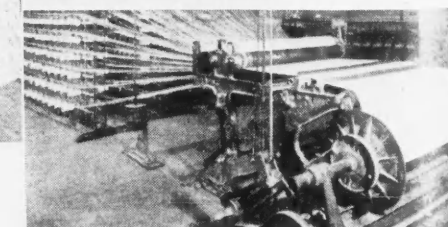
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A Charter of Scientific Fellowship

BY SIR HENRY DALE

I HAVE listened to some of the discussions at the recent conference organized by the British Association for the Development of Science. The Conference has been due, in particular, to the Division of that Association formed three years ago to deal with the Social and International Relations of Science—a sign, in itself, of the growth, among scientific men, of a sense of responsibility for the good of civilization which has grown out of their discoveries. It was a sign also that they recognized even then, under the threat of war, the dependence of science, for its orderly progress, on friendly and open collaboration between the men of science in all countries. Such men, indeed, even from the beginnings of modern science in the 16th and 17th centuries, had made for themselves a kind of international community. We have been proud to declare that science knew no frontiers; and this Conference shows that the true men of science in free countries are determined, even now, that it shall be so.

To show what they feel, here are two of the clauses of a Charter of Scientific Fellowship:

All groups of scientific workers are united in the fellowship of the Commonwealth of Science, which has the world for its province and the recovery of truth for its highest aim.

"The pursuit of scientific enquiry demands complete intellectual freedom and unrestricted international exchange of knowledge."

Origin of the Charter

This charter was put forward at the conclusion of the London Conference by Sir Richard Gregory, the President of the British Association.

Our Prime Minister, Mr. Winston Churchill in an inspiring message, read on the opening day, recognized and endorsed these claims and needs of science.

It is not so long ago, indeed, that we workers in Science in all countries, were happy in the belief that our freedom for inquiry had been finally won, beyond all challenge; and many of us were ready to believe that the barriers created by national envy and suspicion were fast disappearing. We had a rude and a tragic awakening from this comfortable dream; and the nightmare of war, this is now known to us, is the worst that the world has known. This war was made possible by the fact that, in a few years, one country had put its science in ruins, and had harnessed its resources of research and its formidable technical potential for a planned attempt to dominate the world by conquest. If the attempt were to succeed, it would bring to a disastrous end, throughout the world, that freedom of man's mind and spirit, on which the very life of science depends. Some countries have survived the onslaughts of this vast machine, and, in turn, have been compelled to divert their scientific activities from proper and beneficent uses. Only so could they hope to defeat the attempt to enslave the world. Only such victory can now enable science itself to flow back into its normal channels, for the enrichment of human life and achievement, instead of for their destruction.

Science and the World Order

I do not believe that the true men of science in any country have desired or approved this perversion of science to the service of war. They hate it here in Britain, as they hate it in all the countries now waging war, preparing war to save freedom; they hate it, but they have accepted, with eager loyalty, any duty in the service of that cause. "Who stands if Freedom fall?" Certainly not Science.

Is it not impressive that, in the midst of these crowding and urgent duties, the men of Science have found time and freedom of mind to discuss, not "Science and War," not "Science and the World Disorder," but "Science and the World Order"? I find it so; and I find it still more impressive that such a conference should be held here, in a war-scarred London, and

The Axis and the United Nations stand for absolutely opposite concepts of the nature and function of science.

To the United Nations, science is something to be shared with all men for the common good. To the Axis it is something to be jealously guarded for selfish national advancement.

The author of this article, which is based on a broadcast of the B.B.C., is the Director of the National Institute for Medical Research, Hampstead, England. He was knighted in 1932 for his services to medical science, and in 1936 shared the Nobel Prize for medicine.

that contributors should have come from no less than twelve countries, to talk of the way of using science for the peaceful progress of mankind. Such an event brings a gleam of brighter hope for the future. And there can be no doubt of the great urgency of discussing such matters now; we shall find ourselves otherwise with victory in sight, but disastrously unready for the problems which peace will bring. These will need the organized use of science as much as those of war do now.

The widely international character of this conference can be seen from the names of the chairmen of the meetings. After Sir Richard Gregory came one whom we have come to know as a great American Ambassador, Mr. John G. Winant; then M. Maisky, the Ambassador of Soviet Russia; he read a message sent, from that heroic country, by the members of the Moscow Academy of Sciences; then Dr. Benesh, the Czecho-Slovakian President; Dr. Wellington Koo, the Chinese Ambassador; and finally our Mr. H. G. Wells, who could well be regarded as an ambassador for science to the world at large. Distinguished American contributors have flown over, and heard the recorded voices of President Conant and Professor Einstein. Distinguished colleagues were with us from the Dominions of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, and we heard a recorded speech from Field-Marshal Smuts. A Chinese colleague was here in person, and there were contributors present from nearly all the victim countries of Europe, and some in exile from those of the invaders—prophets not without honor, save in their own countries.

World Wide Movement

Here, then, is something like a world-wide movement of the men of science. Their work has been organized and used, as never before, for the service of their countries at war; and they want to ensure that it shall be used, when the time comes, in the service of all mankind at peace. This war has not been without its lessons for them. They have learned a great deal about state organization of science, and they want to see that anything valuable in such a system is preserved, and that anything useless or detrimental is abandoned as soon as possible.

The development and the practical application of scientific discoveries does require organization and support by the state or by industry; and the members of the conference hold varying views as to the contribution which each of these should make. But they are certainly united in the claim that their work, when peace returns, should not be exploited merely for some restricted and sectional advantage, whether national or commercial. They insist that it shall somehow be used for the enlargement of human life and opportunity throughout the world. They know also that the highest kind of research is that which advances boldly into the unknown and opens new vistas to the human understanding. They know that this kind of research is quite incapable of being organized at all. Any attempt to organize the work of a Newton, a Darwin, a Faraday, a Pasteur, a Willard Gibbs, or a Pawlow, would be fatal, if it succeeded.

The proper relation of the state to science does indeed, involve difficult and delicate questions, but it is immensely important for the future. In a civilization ever more dependent on the applications of science, the

advice of scientific men on their own subjects must somehow be made effective with those who govern. Success in science, however, seems no more likely to fit a man than to disqualify him for success as a statesman or an administrator; on the other hand, the education of those who are responsible for national and world policies will have to be such that they know what science means.

The war has broken many ties, but it has actually united more closely than ever the men of science in the countries determined to ensure that

freedom shall win. We in Britain, looking across the Atlantic, knowing from the first that Canada would be with us, have been immeasurably encouraged by the abounding evidence that our scientific colleagues in the United States of America are also with us, heart and soul. The war has already brought us into more intimate collaboration with them than ever before. Here, at least, is a gain to set against so much which is being sacrificed. This closer comradeship must and will outlast the war. The united support of English-speaking men of science for the objects set forth in the Charter of Scientific Fellowship, will do much to secure these for our colleagues in the rest of the world. The men of science in the whole world must unite and keep united to prevent any further perversion of science to the service of national or racial domination; we must ensure that the gifts of science are used for all mankind; and we must preserve, without compromise and without restriction, the right and the duty of scientific men to seek and to proclaim the truth for its own sake.



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Science Has Made It Possible To Live Longer

SINCE eventual death still remains a certainty, it is inevitable that the decreasing chances of dying from acute disease should be complemented by increasing chances of doing so from chronic disease. That this is actually true is shown by the fact that at the beginning of the century every other child would have died of chronic disease; in the present situation chronic disease will ultimately claim three out of four. This places new problems before the medical profes-

sion. It is now confronted with the need for a greatly intensified campaign against chronic diseases, without at the same time lessening efforts to cope with others. As a result of the increase of aged persons, geriatrics, the department of medicine which treats of the diseases of old age, is now beginning to approach in importance pediatrics, which is concerned with the diseases of childhood.

New conditions will increasingly confront physicians with diseases that

particularly affect the aged, especially those of the heart and circulation which claim an ever greater percentage of people as they grow older. The chances of dying from this group of diseases, called cardiovascular, rise steadily through life, so that at the age of 60 they exceed 60 per cent.

The problem of cancer is also of growing importance. The chances of eventually dying from cancer are now nearly one in eight. Those engaged in cancer research are doing everything in their power to bring this disease under control, but thus far success has been rather meagre, although some results have been achieved. In 1930 in Ontario 3,635 people died of cancer, a rate of 107.2 per 100,000 of population. By 1939 the number of deaths climbed to 4,567, a rate of 121.7 per 100,000, an increase of 14 per cent in less than a decade.

Number May Double

Even if the death rates at the various age periods remain at the present levels, there will nevertheless be growing numbers of cancer patients. In fact, their number may nearly double within the next 25-35 years. Cancer is predominantly a disease of advancing age, taking its heaviest toll during the fifth, sixth and seventh decades.

Diabetics will also play a larger role in the medical clientele of the future. The mortality from pneumonia and other respiratory diseases has steadily declined during recent years, but by the very nature of these diseases mortality at the higher ages will be greater than at other periods of life.

Morbidity statistics (rate of sickness to health) prove that the pattern of medical practice will inevitably be affected in the future by our increasing length of life. Old age is characterized by a high rate of disabling sickness. At the younger ages acute illnesses of short duration predominate. In old age, these are secondary in importance to chronic diseases often lasting months or years. The amount of disability in old age is, therefore, much greater than at any other period of life. Accidents, especially falls, are a considerable cause of disability in old age. Consequently greater attention in the future will have to be given to orthopedic problems.

There is also a growing need to provide for an increasing amount of mental disease among old people. The proportion of admissions to our institutions on account of senile psychoses, cerebral arteriosclerosis, and the like is already high, and the number may be expected to increase. One of the most striking advances in medical therapy of recent years has been with regard to mental diseases. Building programs, however, have not kept pace with needs, with the result that facilities for treating mentally diseased patients are greatly overtaxed.

Advances of Science

Nevertheless it should not be taken for granted that as the number of older persons among us increases, so will the number of cases of diseases affecting old age. On the contrary, the remarkable advances being made by medicine give us solid grounds for the belief that some of the worst scourges of old age will soon be at least partially controlled. There is no reason to suppose that the discovery of a cure for most forms of cancer or diabetes (insulin being only a treatment) will be everlastingly postponed. And many forms of mental disease will become reduced in number or disappear entirely as the uncertainties of the present world are done away with in the future. There is thus a direct connection between the life span, health and the results of the present conflict.

The prospect of living longer will be a cheering one if social measures are instituted to enable us to enjoy our added time. But old age pensions that permit only a hand-to-mouth existence, a condition almost worse than pauperism because the element of pride is involved, will not suffice. Nor will it be an enjoyable one if the medical

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

The increase in the span of life and the ever growing number of older people in Canada face our medical profession with the need of devoting more attention to diseases of middle and old age. In this, the second article of two, Mr. Davies also raises the problem of struggle against epidemics which may result from this war.

profession does not actively concern itself with enabling us to live with a maximum of health that is commensurate with mounting years. It must now concern itself with looking after us, or better said, helping to look after us during the extra days it has provided.

Yet the conservation of health is as important as the preservation of life. In the present war crisis, a very grave duty is imposed upon physicians and surgeons everywhere to see that the world's youth injured in camp or combat, should not be so permanently maimed that the gift of added years become an endurable burden.

Danger of Epidemics

So, too, there is a duty for doctors to bring the civilian population through the crisis with as little loss of life and health as is possible. To date the civilian population has been decimated mainly by direct casualty. But the threat of death from the silent enemies is ever present in the time of war. These silent enemies are epidemic diseases resulting from

or associated with crowding in air raid shelters in large cities, the breakdown of sanitary facilities, the pollution of water supplies, and the weakening of resistance by fear, hunger and cold. While sporadic outbreaks of such diseases have occurred, as there have been authenticated reports of some serious ones, the danger of much more disastrous epidemics is very real, and even neutral countries (if any) will probably not escape their ravages.

The four horsemen of the apocalyptic war, hunger, disease and death can travel very fast in this era of speed. The faster transportation of human beings implies the quicker transmission of virulent micro-organisms from one group of people to another. Widespread outbreaks of disease arising from hidden infections may descend upon us with a suddenness that will be devastating upon the country is inoculated from disease consequences of modern warfare. This will prove a colossal task and will require the most careful planning and effort under a slogan of watchful medical preparedness.

Fortunately our physicians are ready on the alert to prevent epidemics and our surgeons are better trained in restorative surgery than in the last World War. This improved surgery is partly the result of experience gained by surgeons at that time, and partly due to the revolution that occurred during the Spanish Civil War, in the treatment of war wounds.

If the medical profession can prevent an overwhelming epidemic in the immediate days to come before and after the end of war, then there is every likelihood that most of us will live to that ripe old age to which we became entitled by the previous discoveries of medical science.



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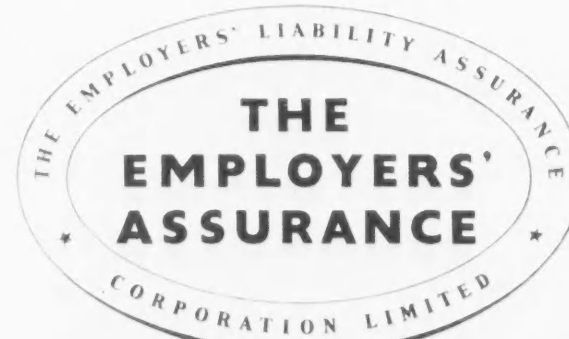
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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Labor in the Dominions

BY B. K. SANDWELL

THE professors of political science in Canada are justifying their existence. At a moment when there is urgent need for the best possible factual study of the operations of existing political systems, and equally so for the best possible theoretical analysis of the results of proposed alterations, they, or at least quite a number of them, are doing an industrious and careful job in both departments. Fortunately also, with the assistance of such institutions as the University of Toronto Press, they are able to make the results of their labors available to their fellow Canadians.

The volume entitled "Problems of Modern Government," which is No. 12 in the Political Economy series issued by the Press, contains several very important papers of the most up-to-date character. There is a great deal to be learned by a careful comparison of the different Overseas Dominions of the British Commonwealth as regards the manner in which they have reacted to specific contemporary situations, and Professor Alexander Brady has taken full advantage of this in his paper on the subject of the different forms taken by the economic activity of the state in different Dominions.

He finds, for example, that the economic activity of the state has been much more largely influenced by organized labor in Australia than in Canada, and that its character has been strikingly different in consequence. This is due to the much greater numbers and energy of the political labor movement in the former Dominion. In 1937 one Australian in every seven was a trade unionist and one Canadian in every twenty-eight. "From this powerful labor army there has come in particular those political drives resulting in extensive social services and the public ownership and management of major utilities." From it has come also a tendency to view the protective tariff more as a means to the end of a high and stable standard of living for the worker, while in Canada it is regarded chiefly as a means to promote the security of the industry itself.

Little Progress

Even in the most labor-managed of the Dominions, real socialism has made singularly little progress. "The fact is that a labor party which attempted to press vigorously toward a truly socialist goal would promptly lose its middle-class support, which is always too important to be sacrificed."

Professor Brady does not discuss the reasons for the comparatively low state of organization of the Canadian worker, but it is fairly safe to assume that heavy mixed immigration, as compared with the almost purely British immigration of Australia, is a leading factor. A homogeneous population produces trade unions which are both stronger, so that the employer is less able to destroy them, and sounder and more reliable, so that he is less anxious to. There are, however, other factors to which Professor Brady does make some reference. Agriculture in Australia is mostly on a large scale, with capitalist employers and wage-paid workers, as distinguished from the family-farm small unit of Canada; and the reason for this is in the nature of the farming operation itself. The concentration of railway service upon a few important harbors has located Australian industry in places where its labor is easily organized. The model for those Canadians who would like to diminish the power of the capitalist is rather New Zealand, where labor is weaker and has to rely upon the support of small farmers.

One of Professor Brady's most interesting comments is to the effect that Australian labor, as a result of long habituation to the arbitration and wage-fixing system, has developed "a pronounced legalism of attitude." It may, he says, be losing its revolutionary temper, but it still

has alertness and vitality, and "it continues to provide to the Commonwealth a unifying and integrating social force, transcending state and regional boundaries, such as Canada with its weak trade unionism lacks." This raises the interesting question whether a "unifying and integrating social force" can be provided by a type of trade unionism which is international in structure and is dominated

ed by head offices in another country; but this is a question which Professor Brady does not tackle.

There can be little doubt that in modern conditions the "social integration" of a nation will be effected much more largely by the working class than has been the case in past generations; and types of organization which seem likely to serve this purpose should be welcomed by those who desire to promote a strong and unified national spirit.



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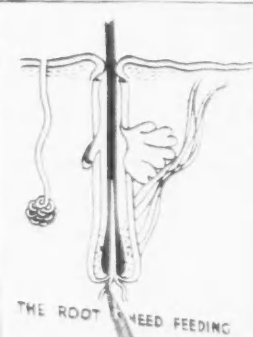
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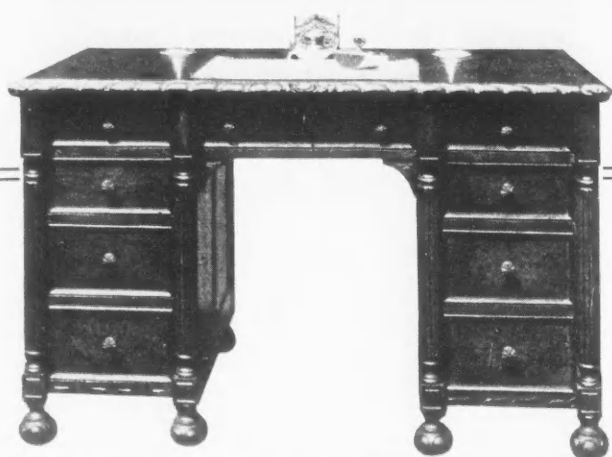


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THE HITLER WAR

We Have Hitler Beaten in the Air

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

THERE is a lot of fighting to be done before the war will be won, and rightly enough the stories of an Italian crack-up and German bids for an aerial truce are being treated with caution. Yet, looking ahead, one can say that Hitler is beaten in the air already. Our air offensive against Germany and the Channel coast seems to have reached the stage where it may force him to transfer planes from the Russian front or the Mediterranean. Together with the Russian winter drive it may have compelled Hitler to change his whole strategic plan for 1942.

It seemed from Hitler's winter dispositions, from his attacks on Malta, his strengthening of Rommel's forces, his pressure on Turkey and Bulgaria, and his efforts to hold his positions in the Crimea and the Donetz region, that he intended to push against Suez and Baku in the early spring. Here we are well into May. In another month the heat in North Africa and Syria will be almost unbearable for tank fighting. Yet the drive has not yet begun. The great advantage of Germany's shorter line of communications to this theatre is being dissipated as British, Polish and American forces flow into the Middle East.

If we misread Hitler's intentions, and his plan was to strike again at the main Russian armies before Leningrad and Moscow and in the Ukraine, in the hope of inflicting that crippling blow which he was so confident he had struck last July, and again in October, then there are still two or three weeks to wait before the terrain will be fit. But it is hard to see how he could hope to win this way. He has played out his Blitzkrieg technique, and what other way is there of gaining a quick success? He faces far greater Russian masses this year, which means he must mobilize more Germans, which means in turn that he will not have as great production of arms and equipment, his one advantage over the Red Army.

Above all, it is hard to see how Hitler could shift enough air power to Russia to give his offensive the necessary support, with the need to ward off the R.A.F. offensive in his rear, and cover Italy the vulnerable "belly" of the German monster—as well as Portugal, Spain, France, the Low Countries and Norway, against invasion.

Fingers Crossed

A great many people still have their fingers crossed about Russia. They point to the fact that her much-advertised winter drive failed to recover more than a quarter of the territory overrun by Hitler last summer, or to budge the Germans from their line of strong points. The Germans, they say, have been able to hold on to every place they wanted (except Mojaik and Kaluga), and retain springboards very near to Leningrad, Moscow and Rostov.

Certainly it is plain that the Germans have fought most stubbornly to hold their advance points, and the outcome does not indicate any great weakening in their morale as yet. But the question is: did they not pay too big a price to maintain their line so deep in enemy territory? The Soviets have declared all along that their chief purpose in the winter battle was to force the Germans to fight under unfavorable conditions, to deny them rest and use up reserves and supplies which would otherwise have been saved for a spring offensive.

It would have been more impressive, admittedly, had the Russians been able to wipe out the long-circled German 16th Army at Staraya Russa, and take Rzhev, Orel and Kharkov, against the outskirts of which they have been hammering for three months. But the Germans have used up, from all appearances, literally hundreds of transport planes in supplying such isolated and endangered garrisons. And a point

which is often overlooked—the Soviets have threatened most of Hitler's advanced strong points, and the lines of communication leading to these points, so severely that the German Command can scarcely have been able to use them as great supply depots for a renewed offensive.

Hitler himself has testified to the bitterness of the winter fighting, during which, he said, "the psychological hazard of the memory of 1812" oppressed the troops constantly. The Russians, for their part, have listed 157 out of the approximately 200 German divisions used in last fall's offensive as having taken part in the winter battle, while others must have been held in close reserve, in wretched quarters, instead of enjoying the expected leave in the homeland. Again, we have Hitler's verification: "We have not been in a position for months to give a holiday to our soldiers on the Eastern Front."

Works Both Ways

As the time nears when Hitler must strike if he is to take full advantage of the season, the Russians continue their steady pressure, show no signs of relaxing and handing the initiative back to the invader.

Pressing hard against the Finnish Front, with the primary objective of reopening the railway line from Murmansk to Leningrad, but also, perhaps, with the hope of knocking the Finns right out of the war, they are forcing the Germans to throw support to this northern sector. The German-Finnish forces appear to dominate the Murmansk railway from the point where it leaves Lake Ladoga, well up towards the White Sea. If this line could be reopened, our supplies could reach the fighting front by the shortest possible route, and the Russian transportation system be saved hauling arms for Leningrad all the way from the Urals.

Strengthening the Leningrad sector is one of the best counters to the German threat to the Caucasus, and far more British and American arms could be poured in here than could ever be shipped around Africa and in through Persia, to meet the Germans at Baku. Undoubtedly one of the main purposes of the Soviets in pressing all along the northern and central sectors of the front, and setting up a threat here at the point closest to Germany, is to hinder the Germans from concentrating overwhelming force in the south.

Greater and greater optimism is being expressed in Russia each week, in fact, as to whether Hitler will be able to stage a great offensive there at all. Kalinin has declared that the Soviets now have air parity, and are steadily approaching tank parity. Stalin, in his May Day speech, came out flatly with the view which he has been pressing in London and Washington for months, that the war could and should be finished this year. During the past week his statement has been placarded throughout Russia: "The War Must Be Decided In 1942!"

Is this optimism premature? Have the Germans been holding back? Have they, for example, been stoically bearing the Russian attacks and the R.A.F. offensive and saving up their airpower for a big blast which may break over our heads any day now? If they have been following their well-known strategic principles, they have unquestionably been holding back as much as possible in order to gather strength for their 1942 offensive. Yet there can be no doubt but that they were forced to send a large part of their aviation prematurely into action on the Eastern Front to save their armies and butt the Russian winter drive to a halt.

If Soviet reports are only halfway accurate, air fighting has been on a very heavy scale in Russia, far heavier than over Northern France,

during the past 8 weeks. 1500 Nazi planes were claimed destroyed in the six weeks up to April 14, and 491 were claimed in the fortnight following.

During all this period the Luftwaffe has carried on constant heavy attacks against Malta, and been engaged furiously by the R.A.F. over Northern France. After last year's losses in Russia, which, if they did

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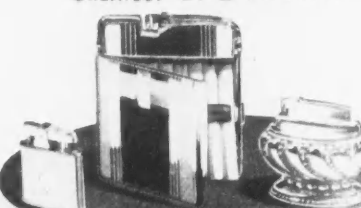


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not reach the 12,800 claimed by the Russians in a detailed statement in mid-April, were at least far heavier than in the Battle of Britain, it is hard to believe that the Luftwaffe has any very large concealed reserve which could be thrown into an offensive in Russia and be sufficient to assure supremacy there.

Not a squadron can be diverted from the West. On the contrary, more planes will almost certainly have to be moved there.

Very little of Rommel's air support, or the air power in Sicily can be withdrawn, as these serve aside from their offensive threat, as a double line of defence of Italy against an Allied invasion. Rommel's army in Libya is the first line; for if it were to be removed, or weakened we could push through to the Central Mediterranean and reopen this to our convoys. And the Germans must fear that French North Africa will yet slip away from Vichy, and the Americans appear opposite Sicily, with a direct line of supply through the Western Mediterranean.

Can Hitler throw out still another line of defence for Italy, by occupying French North Africa, besieging Gibraltar, and establishing strong air power at Casablanca and Dakar? Has he the air power to spare, and would it be sound strategy to spread himself out thus?

Each Impossible?

The more one considers his position the harder it is to see how he could successfully carry out any one of the three main offensive plans which promise him worthwhile results: a drive into the Middle East, to link up with the Japs through Suez and Basra and seize 85 per cent of Russia's oil supply, in the Caucasus; a renewed general offensive in Russia, in an attempt to decisively defeat the Red Army and free his rear to face the British and Americans; or an immediate attempt to knock out and capture the British Isles, so as to deny the Americans their main base for bringing their potentially great power to bear against him, and free himself to settle with the Russians.

Date he turn his back on the powerful Russian armies on the Central Front, on the R.A.F. offensive and the threat of an Anglo-American invasion anywhere from France to Norway, and march off towards Basra and Baku? Could he gather enough men, tanks and, above all, planes, and find a new technique, to renew his general assault on the Russian armies with better prospects than last year? Finally, an alternative which is given little attention any more, could he invade and overwhelm the British Isles?

Using in the conventional manner such air power as he could strip from the Russian and Mediterranean Fronts, he most certainly ought not to be able to do in 1942 what he could not do in 1940. There is one possibility, as I see it. That is gas and bacteria. It would be a mad gamble, considering all the evidence before the Germans that air supremacy is steadily passing to us.

But supposing that Hitler sees he has lost the war already unless he can succeed with some such desperate gamble? He has always struck me as the kind, who, if he were going down, would try to drag as many others down with him as he could. The Germans have a vast chemical industry. They are known to have bought large quantities of arsenic (used in "blue cross" gas) from Sweden before the war. There have been sinister reports of German and Czech glass factories being very busy lately making large glass tubes, of the kind which German writers on the subject used to suggest would be used.

Well, one could go further. But then it is, Hitler and his mad-henchmen would have a big argument with the High Command before they could win acceptance of their plan. But there have been evidences of strong argument between Party and Army lately. Hitler may have convinced the generals (whom we can hardly regard as great humanitarians) that if Germany hesitates and loses the war, she will be wiped out anyway. From this resourceful and diabolical enemy, we must be prepared for anything. Fortunately, there is reason to believe that we are prepared, even for this.

Plastics: Most Versatile British Industry

BY M. D. CURWEN, B.Sc., A.I.C.

Editor of *Plastics* (England)

Many plastic substances moulded from various powders under heavy pressure are stronger, mass for mass, than wood and most metals; almost as strong as steel.

In war-time industry they are invaluable for from them can be produced such widely contrasting necessities as optical glass, ten-foot dinghies and electrical equipment of all sorts.

When Peace comes it may be possible to build houses almost completely from plastics.

THE research chemist has presented new materials of construction to the world of industry—new materials in the manufacture of which metals take no part and give us properties that metals cannot hope to possess.

Do you require a structure six times lighter than steel and yet weight for weight almost as strong? Do you want it more transparent than glass yet not fragile? Do you want it harder than the hardest wood or as soft and as tough as rubber or leather? Do you want it to be acid resistant, perfectly water-proof or in a sponge-like form? Do you want it as a beautifully colored sheet, as a tube or in a complicated moulded form?

In other words, do you want a table-top, a gear-wheel, an acid-pump casing, an optical lens, a silk-like fabric, an aeroplane fuselage, a petrol-hose, a radio cabinet, a bearing for a roller mill, a life-size statue, an air gunner's transparent turret, a motor-car body, a telephone receiver or a coffin? The plastics industry can provide it.

What Are Plastics?

The plastics industry produces non-metallic and non-mineral substances, that is, materials in which the molecules are composed of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, etc. instead of iron, aluminium, copper, silica, etc. The chemist has changed many common carbonaceous gases and liquids by synthesis into solids which are mouldable under heat and high pressure and form strong structures with very desirable properties. Thus a plastic in the form of a powder can be pressed in a steel mould at one ton per square inch pressure to make a radio-cabinet or a complicated switch-board, or squeezed through a die to make an endless solid tube. A transparent plastic sheet can be shaped to make an aeroplane windscreen.

These powders and sheets, of which there is a great number, are made from a variety of raw materials. The well-known "bakelite" synthetic resin powders are made from carbolic acid (phenol) which in turn is made from coal tar. Others are made by treating cotton with nitric or acetic acids or again from petroleum, acetylene, benzol, etc. Most of them resemble natural resins in appearance and since their introduction (the earliest were produced about 1910) have found their greatest outlet in the manufacture of moulded electrical structures, switch-boards, meter-cases, control panels, radio components etc. In peace-time, industry had taken full advantage of plastics for the making of a variety of objects, ranging from toys and fancy goods to automobile fascia panels, cameras, furniture and dentures.

Plastics in Wartime

How have these new materials helped Great Britain in war time?

It must first be realized that the old meaning of the words "substitute" or "synthetic" no longer holds good. They inferred that the substitute was inferior to the material it replaced. Today, a synthetic substitute is often superior to the thing it replaces. In other words, the tendency is to employ plastics only where they are superior to metal, wood, etc. for the purpose in view.

The value of plastics has been fully realized by the Navy, Army and Air Force as well as by industry and, at a time when metals of all kinds are rare, the production of synthetic materials by a technically organized country such as Great Britain has proved of tremendous value.

By far the largest proportion of plastics is still in the electrical industry but the angle has changed considerably. The wireless apparatus is now a component of every ship, tank and aeroplane on active service, while electrical equipment of all kinds has increased enormously. Plastics in view of their remarkable dielectric and moulding characteristics are an essential part of every piece of electrical equipment made.

The modern aeroplane is now fitted with a number of plastic units of which the following are but a few examples: air-screws, aerial masts, pulleys, conduits, gear-wheels, hand-

wheels, pilot seats, hoods, turrets, inspection doors, fillets for tail-planes, heating ducts, spinners, flare tubes, instrument boards, etc. The construction of complete fuselage is now in the experimental stage, and even the modern parachute is made of nylon and not of imported silk.

A typical war development is the wide use of the transparent plastics or organic glasses, especially for the production of optical lenses and prisms. A British company is now manufacturing binocular lenses and essential optical parts for submarines and tanks. The production of plastic lenses by moulding to very accurate

dimensions avoiding the delay occasioned in grinding has greatly increased production.

In a London factory the production of 10 foot dinghies by the moulding of resin impregnated plywood has commenced. They are constructed without a single nail, are stronger and lighter than the old type, completely water-proof and smooth "skinned". Larger types can also be built and manufacture can be carried out on lines akin to the mass production of motor-cars. Incidentally, the process can be applied to aircraft or motor-car production.

In the factories, plastic gear-wheels

and bearings are now common. They outlast the strongest metal plant and require only water lubrication. In chemical factories acid-proof tanks (5,000 gallons capacity), washing towers, pumps, agitators, fans and pipes constructed of plastics are well-established.

An interesting recent development shows how plastics can replace imported materials that are difficult to obtain. In the bending of aluminium and copper tubes a solid removable core within the tube is employed to prevent it collapsing.

The value of plastics in peace-time is not being forgotten and indeed a Scottish company has been formed to develop the use of synthetic resins and other plastics for building houses. The experiments of this concern have been brought to the notice of the Scottish Special Housing Association which has decided to ask the British Government to take immediate action to test the suitability of plastics by erecting an experimental house—it will make use of plastics for the structural framing, walls, floors, window frames, doors and roof-sheeting, etc.

In Great Britain the future of plastics is extremely bright.



This is a war of Steel . . . and of Electricity!

Ontario's wartime plants now use over 1,000,000 hydro-electric horsepower. And still more hydro power must be harnessed to steel to produce guns, gun carriages, tanks, corvettes, cargo vessels, etc. Over half of Canada's wartime weapons are "made in Ontario". Your Ontario Hydro System must and will supply the electric energy to produce them.

Now, you can see why we must all save "Hydro" current in every way. Such savings will help to win our Battle for Freedom.

Everyone can help—in homes, offices, shops, factories and public buildings. Not a single unit of electricity, for light, heat or power should be wasted.

Remember, too, that wartime production must be paid for. Save all the money you can and buy more and more War Savings Certificates.

SAVE HYDRO IN THE HOME

Turn off all electric lights when not in use. Switch off your range elements promptly as soon as food is cooked. Have your electrical dealer or local Hydro Shop keep your appliances in first-class order.



THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO

THE ELECTRON MICROSCOPE, by E. F. Burton and W. H. Kohl. (Reinhold Publishing Corp., \$3.85).

RARE in the progress of man are discoveries that influence every field of endeavour. Despite the vast researches now going on, such discoveries still are very few. To predict the future of any new invention is risky, but there is no doubt in the technical world that Canada has just given science a weapon that will be entered in the pages of history. Its discoverers have now set down in a modest book the whole story of this fascinating adventure into a world no man had ever dreamed of entering.

In *Gulliver's Travels* you'll find this description of a scientist in the Grand Academy of Lagodo. "... with sooty hands and face, his hair and beard long, ragged and singed ... he had been eight years upon a project for extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers." This is the delightful introduction two Toronto physicists, Dr. Burton and Dr. Kohl, give themselves. They admit being a little more sanitary, but add that eight years upon a project for taking magnified pictures without light may seem to the modern Gulliver, no less foolish than the cucumber experiment.

But Doctors Burton and Kohl succeeded. With two other Canadians as helpers (J. Hillier and A. Prebus) they devised the world's first "electron microscope". General Electric has rushed it into quantity production, and a bewildering prospect opens to medicine, biology, chemistry, physics and all industries from armor plate to cosmetics.

In terms for you and me, here is what the electron microscope does: it magnifies an ordinary dime to such size that if you could see it all at once it would be more than a mile across! Or, it magnifies a red blood corpuscle (which shows up as a little dot in your doctor's microscope) to the size of a big sofa pillow. In precise terms the Burton and Kohl device will give magnification on a screen up to 200,000 times the object's actual size.

Text books still maintain that the limit of magnification is 3,000. Beyond is impossible. What a word

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

A Great Canadian Discovery

BY DYSON CARTER

to allow in our vocabulary! And yet the jump from the old microscope to this Canadian invention did cross a mental gap as big as the ocean bridged by Columbus. The very idea of magnifying involves visible light. But the Toronto men discarded light. For eight years they toiled with electrons—unimaginably small, fast particles—until they had equipment to make electron beams, "lenses" to focus them, and all working in a vacuum. Triumph came when they made the magnified electron picture visible to human eyes. The result is not a photograph. It has a newly coined name: *micrograph*.

Micrographs of typhus bacilli look like aerial views of a battle fleet.

Tuberculosis looks like the Kiel Canal. A droplet of rubber is Australia. Cigar smoke is a shower of boulders.

Many authorities have predicted immeasurable possibilities for this revolutionary device, especially in Medicine. Now for the first time "The Electron Microscope" is in a book by its discoverers. Everything the layman would like to know about it, plus all a technician could possibly want in the way of theory, is in these 233 pages. This is an extraordinary document, historical, simply written, profusely (and cheerfully) illustrated with pictures of a real Gulliver's world. An enduring contribution to Canada's national pride and honor!

Ludwig's Life of Bolivar

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

BOLIVAR: THE LIFE OF AN IDEALIST, by Emil Ludwig (Longmans, Green & Co. \$4.50.)

THE German scholar Ludwig has in past years written monographs on many great men who helped to change the course of history—Napoleon, Bismarck, Lincoln, to name a few. None was however an "official life" as this may claim to be. Several years ago the "Academia di Historia" of Venezuela requested him to write a history of Simon Bolivar, Venezuela's most illustrious son and South America's most important historical figure. The academy was able to supply a great deal of documentary material preserved at Caracas, where the patriot's tomb is now a shrine, and with aid from other sources, Ludwig built up one of those monumental analytic

studies for which he is famous.

The narrative was completed and delivered at Caracas in 1938, before the outbreak of the present war. For various reasons, however, publication was delayed until the present year.

Bolivar who was born in 1783 and died in 1829, was the author of the independence of five important countries of his native continent, from which his generalship expelled the pro-consuls of Old Spain. They are Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia. His influence and the forces he set in motion resulted in independence for Chile and La Plata (now Argentina); and probably we should include Uruguay and Patagonia among the republics which owe their national beginnings to his dynamic influence. His statues are everywhere in the northerly and

westerly sections of the continent where he was born. Now that educational broadcasts from that continent to North America are frequent his name is becoming a household word even in Canada.

In death no hero has reaped a more enduring fame, but if anyone imagines that in life he was fortunate or appreciated, he has only to read the facts presented by Ludwig to be disillusioned. No national leader in all history was ever so shockingly treated by the people to whom he had brought what he believed to be political freedom. He was born to enormous wealth, and was educated in Madrid and Paris, an aristocrat of the aristocrats. He planned and for two decades fought for a great independent Southern Empire, based on republican institutions which would be a vast federation greater than the United States as he knew them. This phase of his plans was his cardinal error. The South American provinces created by the old Spanish regime were willing to cut loose from Europe and their motherland, but they were not willing to unite under the central government he finally formed at Bogota.

Love of revolution, which was to continue in South America a long time after his death, wrecked all his projects for "unity," a word constantly on his lips. In September, 1929 he fled from his capital Bogota after an attempt to slay him while he slept. He was at Cartagena seeking a ship to get away to Europe and live in peace, (though but 46) when death overtook him. Though his fortune had once amounted to many millions in present money values, his little group of friends had to borrow a white shirt to bury him in. A charitable man advanced money to prevent his burial in a pauper's grave. These sombre facts are not mentioned in the travel talks broadcast from South American countries at the present time though they never fail to mention Bolivar. His mind was wandering as he lay dying and he cried, "There have been three great fools in history, Jesus Christ, Don Quixote and I."

This Vivid Tongue

AMERICAN THESAURUS OF SLANG, by Lester V. Berrey and Melvin Van den Bark (Crowell, Oxford, \$6.)

YOU know the Thesaurus, old Roget's Thesaurus Which takes our good English, arranges it for us In subjects and headings, to ease our endeavor While hunting for synonyms, troublesome ever. Then under each heading the verbs are collated, The nouns and the adverbs and adjectives stated Till writing becomes just as easy as drinking. How generous is Roget, to save us from thinking!

Now, following Roget in manner and line, Is a brand-new Thesaurus of shocking design Which tells how our English is tortured and torn By street-corner loafers. The Purists will mourn To see that a girl is a skirt or a Lizzie, That a wretch is a heel, that champagne is dry fizzy, That dismissing a man is to give him the gate, That to eat a new peach is to take you a mate.

In short, we have here a ponderous tome On the froth of our language, colloquial foam. We blanch at some words that the authors secured. How dreadful the company they have endured! Oh, the bars they have visited, pencil in hand! Oh, the thieves they have met, with a countenance bland. Requesting expressions of this kind or that, Such as stuffing the mouthpiece or chewing the fat! So orchids are due to these erudite guys Who let down their hair just to put the world wise

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To the light-hearted back-chat of flappers and lugs With red blood in their pipe lines, laugh on their mugs, As they call to their neighbors in loud raucous tones. (The Publishers, Crowells; the author, six bones.) One thing is sure, and we are not mistaking. Our English is vivid, and still in the making.

Your smile lights up when gums get Ipana's special care



Avoid "Pink Tooth Brush" tender gums, dingy teeth switch today to

IPANA AND MASSAGE

FOR a truly charming smile, you must take care of your gums as well as your teeth—give them the exercise and stimulation which they need. Because gums that lack exercise are apt to become tender and flabby, and you may find yourself a victim of "pink tooth brush".

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush—see your dentist. The trouble may not be serious but your dentist is the one to decide.

Very likely he will tell you that today's soft foods have robbed your gums of hard chewing, made them weak and tender. And frequently, like so many modern dentists, he will suggest the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage.

For Ipana Tooth Paste is especially designed not only to clean teeth thoroughly but to tone and stimulate the gums as well. Each time you brush your teeth massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. That stimulating tang tells you that circulation is improving—that your gums are on the way to becoming firmer, your teeth brighter and your smile more sparkling.

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LOOK FOR THE LEAF ON THE PACKAGE

THE BOOKSHELF

Barker of Johns Hopkins

TIME AND THE PHYSICIAN, the Autobiography of Lewellys F. Barker. (Allen, \$4.50.)

JOHNS HOPKINS University in Baltimore has a Medical Faculty known the world over. Two great Canadians had a dominant position there for many years. The first was Dr. William Osler, the second, Dr. Lewellys F. Barker. When Osler was translated to Oxford as Regius Professor of Medicine Dr. Barker succeeded him. Now as a slipped Emeritus he has had the leisure to review his life and contemplate, not severely, the record of something attempted something done. It will scarcely earn him complete repose for his vast and specialized knowledge is still available to his colleagues.

He was born in Milldale, Oxford County, in 1867. His parents were Quaker folk of an unbending nerve and a passion for work. From 1881 to 1884 his father was Superintendent of Pickering College, and his mother the matron. From a drap-

store job in Whitby, the young man entered the study of Medicine, graduating from the University of Toronto with two gold medals and going his intern service at the General Hospital.

An urge to do postgraduate work under Dr. Osler took him to Baltimore and not until his finances were so low that he considered pawning his watch did he manage to capture a position with a mild salary attached. From then on his progress was rapid. He had a year in Leipzig, a visit to the Far East and India to study Tropical Diseases and the Plague, five years at Chicago University in the Clinic of Anatomy and then returned, like a homing pigeon, to Baltimore to succeed Osler.

The book is bright with humor, crowded with reminiscences of eminent persons and is written with the sure competence of a man of letters who knows exactly what he wants to say and doesn't dawdle over it. One of the most fascinating books of the year.

From The Guerilla Front

DAWN BREAKS, a Novel by F. C. Weiskopf. (Collins, \$3.00.)

IS YOUR news-interest sagging down? Have you stopped listening to the radio, from a dumb, scarce-conscious feeling that there is nothing new, that the war is an endless thing, that today is but yesterday, that tomorrow and many tomorrows will be as today? If so, step into Czechoslovakia with Franz Weiskopf and have a look at the tortured peasants, robbed and desperate. Go with him up into the Blue Mountains where the guerillas hide, plotting sabotage and reprisal, organizing cells of revolt in every village.

Your hopes will rise. You will glimpse some of the insoluble problems facing armies of occupation, however brutal, however efficient.

Then multiply the conditions of the author of a distressed country by thousands as you observe Warsaw and Poland, France and Italy, and take heart. This war is going to end, and end right.

The heroine is one of the most gracious figures in recent fiction. But she witnesses the torture and death of the young man to whom she was betrothed. From that day the war there is no peace while such an ally exists.

That's the message of this novel, a stormy, well-knit story, with its characters so carefully drawn that they are vividly alive and inspire your interest and sympathy. In the old days of peace Weiskopf was a popular novelist of Czechoslovakia. Now he's a trumpet blowing to a anti-Nazi everywhere.

Varied Hues in the Garden

BY COLLIER STEVENSON

ANNUALS or perennials—or both?

Both, by all means; for a garden then is sure to have a season-long succession of blooms, infinitely varied in form and color. And—speaking of variety both in form and color—roses surely deserve favorable mention for any garden since they range in form from the ground-hugging polyanthas to the sky-aiming climbers, and in color from snowy white, pink, salmon, crimson, carmine, reds that are almost black to yellows that rival the sun in intensity of hue. And, just to keep the garden a riot of color throughout the summer, there's also a host of bulbs and tubers that should not be overlooked by the homegardener, whether he is "new" or "veteran": Dahlias, begonias, gladioli, lilies—can

you imagine any collection as varied or more lavish in color?

Certainly, there's not the slightest excuse for the gardeners of Canada talking either color or variety this year 1942. And there's every reason why our gardens should be more beautiful than ever before, inevitably, we're going to use them more—and we're going to plant them more because of both their psychological and physical effect on a war-weary nation.

THE nice thing about annuals is that they are so easy to grow, so quickly responsive. They are particularly useful for summer homes—and that immediately suggests a generous use of annuals in beautifying the temporary homes in which so many people in war work now are quartered. But perennials—and here we include some flowers that actually are only biennials—have a special claim to attention in the mere fact of their relative permanence, their increasing charm when once well established in a garden. Some of the long-time favorites which well might have a place in any garden are hollyhocks, gaillardia, baby's breath, campanula, Oriental poppy, Iceland poppy, pyrethrum, Shasta daisy, hardy aster, Sweet William, lily-of-the-valley, Russell lupins, yucca, veronica, rudbeckia, penstemon, forget-me-not, lilyturf and hibesius.

It's all very well in theory to choose these garden plants with care, commit them to the earth with meticulous attention to directions from their growers, then cross your hands and wait for Mother Nature to do her best—but, remember, that old girl sometimes can be just as contrary as the Mary of fairy tale lore. As a

matter of fact, you rarely can get away with such a casual attitude. Instead, from the moment your garden is planted, you'll have to take over strict guardianship, which means regular feeding, watering, weeding and spraying. And the spraying is of particular importance, as it can be made efficacious in warding off the highly destructive attacks of bugs, as well as insects.

NICOTINE—so loved by man—is so abhorred by insects and to bugs. And fortunate that is for gardeners, nicotine being the basis for a well-known spray that can be prepared very easily at home for immediate use when bugs become too interested in your plant. And when applied—one of the most prolific and destructive of all insect pests—make their sugary presence known on flowers, shrubs or vegetables. And now that an unexpectedly early heat wave has teased Canadian gardeners to suppose that it's time for gardeners to dust off the spray-pail and shovel it for quick spraying the moment the need arises.

Social History

BY B. K. SANDWELL

THE SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT OF CANADA, by S. D. Clark. University of Toronto Press, \$4.

THERE is something in the very name of Canada and Mr. Clark, who is professor in the University of Toronto, writing has to be called the unexpected because Mr. Clark is a Canadian. A Study in Canadian History, and Political Progress. His new volume consists of two volumes, each bound with a subject matter. The first volume is titled "The Social Development of Canada" and the second volume is titled "The Political Development of Canada".

What had the volume a source material—short extracts from long and interesting books of them—was interesting but they are merely individual bits of many thousands of the same kind which might be accumulated, and one questions if many were whether they are typical. How much essential weight for an approach to the study of Canadian history is a matter of 1889 to the effect that the Governor of Montreal authorized employees to chastise their relatives—and that a vigorous



Angel's Trumpet, the appropriate name of datura, an easily grown shrubby plant with large triangular foliage and fine flowers.

factor in a large way of business, personally certified "in a flagrant manner" a fine, eighteen years of age. The Commission was so shocked at the evidence as to suggest that such conditions were even more highly abnormal, but it is hard to tell about many of these items whether they are abnormal or depressive.



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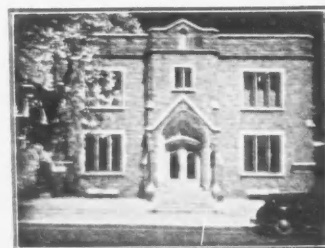


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SOMETHING that may not have been thought of by many of us is that there are people in England who have never in their lives had set before them a dish of bananas bathed in cream. They never have sunk their teeth into a nut-filled chocolate bar, or felt the delicious cold of ice cream melt on the tongue, or tasted the tartness of lemon or grapefruit, peeled the golden overcoat from an orange, or seen a large steak slowly exuding its ruby juices on a sizzling platter. The night scene of boldly flashing neon signs, brightly lit streets through which sweep the lights of many automobiles, can only be imagined. To them a world at war, not a world at peace, is the norm.

A recent news despatch from England calls these people—the younger

children—the "lost generation". We wonder.

What the result of these years will be remains to be seen. Certainly the British Government is making every effort so that these children will not suffer too much from the lack of the nutrition necessary for the sturdy growth of the child. Still there are many limitations and privations which must inevitably appear in nutrition, education and recreation.



A small roll collar, straight loose sleeves with snug cuffs and graceful straightline silhouette — hallmarks of next winter's fur styles. It's "Featherlite" sheared Canadian beaver by Holt Renfrew & Co. Ltd.

WORLD OF WOMEN

Are They The "Lost Generation"?

BY BERNICE COFFEY

Are they the "lost" generation? Perhaps this generation will be the flowering of all that is great and noble in the British race in this—its greatest hour.

It is significant that the American psychiatrist, Dr. Frederick H. Allen, director of the Philadelphia Child Clinic, in speaking to the eighth Pan-American Child Conference, said that a child develops responsibility and inner strength through experience. He stressed the importance of this inner strength by saying "the most disturbed people of today are those who relied for their security on what they have rather than on what they are in themselves. We have tended to regard the child as so helpless that we have to relearn the basic fact that a child has capacity to meet reality and be responsible within the limits of his age and ability."

"The war situation is helping to re-emphasize that children can face even dangerous realities when they have the natural support of reassuring presence of the adult."

"England has learned that children are more disturbed by the separation from their parents than by the actual dangers of air raids. They can be more disturbed by the efforts to protect them from anxiety than by helping them to meet the realities no one can protect them from."

Democracies will survive or fall, continued Dr. Allen, depending upon the strength and responsibility of their individual members. Totalitarian states are constructed out of the weaknesses of people, exploited to add to the power of the State from which all security is supposed to stem.

If the children of Great Britain can be brought safely through the war years without impairment to health, there can be no doubt but that they will have developed the "inner strength" of which Dr. Allen speaks.

First Lady

This year, Mother's Day is a celebration when special tributes are in order for Canadian mothers who give heartfelt support to home defense on twenty-four hour duty. Gifts of fresh flowers are bound to do their bit for mother's morale, whether her matronly status is at the baby tending stage or she answers to the title of "older married" or "grandmother". Corsages as well as blossoming plants and arrangements can be wired anywhere in the country so that, even if the offspring is far away from home, the flowers that carry their thoughts will arrive.

If you haven't already discovered the basic secret of how to wear flowers to gain flattering effects you owe it to your audience to do a little experimenting before your mirror. Florists have designed corsages with the new spring styles in mind so that



A dramatic shoulder corsage of white and blue iris — the stems wound with pliofilm and curled in scrolls.

it is easy to accent the current fashions in new ways that are becoming to your particular style of beauty. One new Mother's Day corsage of sweetheart roses and fragrant stock poised on net frills is designed for wear on tailored suits, pinned under the chin like a jabot. If you are wearing a man-tailored jacket, you'll like the effect of twin corsages worn on the lapels. Or, if you are one of those very active mothers who take to slacks, try tempering the masculine severity of your costume with a coronet of daisies and freesia in your hair and a clip of matching flowers at your collar.

Another novel idea is to wear a flower that matches the print of your new spring dress. Florists make giant roses with manipulated petals to simulate the full-bloom roses of the new prints. Daisy corsages give added importance to the dress made of a daisy print. An afternoon dress in an orchid print, of course, is complemented by a matching orchid worn in the hair or on the dress. No member of the family should lack ideas of what to give the first lady of the family if a consultation is held with florists for inspired fashions in flowers are blooming this spring specially devised to transform any

mother from her every day self into a glamorous lady.

Twin corsages for mother and daughter are being featured to wear with the matching mother and daughter suits and coats this May. Fragrant freesias are a popular choice for these matching corsages. And if Mother tucks a blossom in her hat—so will her small shadow.

Designer

One of the most interesting personalities at the recent exhibition of the Arts and Crafts of Canada was Grete d'Hont of Montreal, who was responsible for one of the most delightful exhibits—a completely furnished combination dining-living room.

Grete d'Hont (pronounced "don't") is Danish but is a Canadian citizen of fifteen years' standing. She was

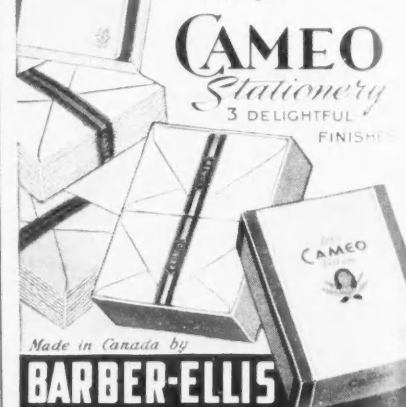


When he opens it, he will think of you—the way you looked—in that frock—when he said "good bye." Don't break that spell—let your letters be that same YOU.

He'll notice the paper you used just as he remembers that dress.

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BREAD SECRET! If you bake at home, this same Fleischmann's fresh Yeast gives extra good bread. It's been Canada's favorite for 4 generations.

MADE IN CANADA

educated in Europe and speaks three languages—and she is the only woman designer of furniture in Canada. Her interest in interior decoration grew from a wide acquaintance with artists and architects. She began to design furniture and now, from a small beginning, she has become the head of her own design studio and factory where her ideas are carried out. She has decorated many private houses and many hotels, among them Chanticleer at St. Adèle.

The room at the exhibition was particularly interesting for its charm and informality, and its artful combination of living and dining purposes so suitable for a country house. Everything in it, including the wood and egg cups and salad spoon and fork came from Miss d'Hont's

studio. The furniture is modern in feeling, but is built for comfort as well as beauty. "We experimented for two weeks to find the lines that would be most comfortable in that chair," said Miss d'Hont, pointing to a fairly low armless chair covered with handwoven dark blue chenille.

The chair was placed near the corner in which there was a divan upon which bright cushions supplied separate color accents of chaireuse, natural, pale rose, Chinese red, dark blue in plain handwoven materials. Nearby was another chair upholstered in Catalogne done in broad stripes of pale blue, rose, natural, spiked with tufts of red and yellow.

She has discovered the beauty of many woods that have been neglected by makers of furniture. Butter-

nut, for instance, which is seldom used, soft chestnut, pine.

Interesting details to be found in the room: A white tile top on the side board and a plain beige linoleum top on the small square dining table. A long built-in desk beneath a wide window, with cupboards in which there are adjustable shelves, filing drawers, even a pull-out extension. A folding wrought iron stand to hold a tray. Wooden extension lamps which can be pulled out from the wall or fit against it snugly.

Dane

BY TERRY BELLAMY

ALL'S FAIR

relays of girls who stand with Dora on duty and look after him are also the people with whom Dora tries to end his loneliness. Now she has been relieved of a great part of this spare work by the kindness of Miss Grace Bailey.



A mannish uniform needs the sleekness of a Le Gant for smooth "on parade" lines.



There she goes . . . slim, confident, poised! Her uniform is snappy over a garment that was *designed to fit*, not stretched to fit. She'll tell you she's wearing a Le Gant—for healthful comfort and greater figure freedom. See *your* favourite corsetiere for a perfect-fitting Le Gant.

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SMALL town life in America makes a fascinating study, and it's just possible that if you pried the lid off Carvel, home of the Hardys, you might discover conditions as peculiar and horrifying as the ones uncovered in "Kings Row." This however is hardly permissible since under the rules that govern the Hardy series Carvel is and must remain Spotless Town, an unblemished cross-section of American domestic life.

It has occurred to me however that there might be possibilities in taking the Hardys out of snug and happy Carvel and setting them down in Kings Row, home town of Dr. Tower and Dr. Gordon. I have worked up a rough first-draft scenario and if M-G-M are interested they can go on from there.

Scene. The Judge's study in Kings Row. It is comfortably furnished

and resembles his study in Carvel, except that if you look closely you will see horror peeping out from behind the lace curtains. The Judge is busy straightening out Mother Hardy's housekeeping accounts when Andy Hardy bursts in.

Andy: Gosh Dad, are you busy? Can I talk to you a minute?

The Judge (kindly): Sit down son. I've been wondering where you've been since last Thursday.

Andy (excitedly): I've been down

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

at the water front with Randy Monaghan. And Gosh Dad, is she ever a dizzy dame!

The Judge (folding his glasses): I'd like a little talk with you, Andy. Perhaps you've noticed that life in Kings Row isn't exactly like Carvel.

Andy: I'll say it isn't. Gosh Dad, can you imagine! Back in Carvel there was nothing on the wrong side of the railroad tracks except cow

pasture.

The Judge (after a moment): Andy, I'm going to ask a favor of you. I'd like you to take Cassandra Tower to the Junior V Commencement Dance.

Andy (dismally): Oh gosh, Dad, that droop!

The Judge (sternly): You must remember, son, that the young people of Kings Row haven't had your advantages of normal family life. If Cassandra is a droop it's undoubtedly because her father has kept her locked up in her room ever since she was seven years old.

Andy (after a struggle): O.K. Dad, I'll date Cassandra if you say so. Only I'll probably be stuck with her all evening and it's going to be tough sneaking her out of a second storey window.

Exit Andy. Enter Mother Hardy. Mother Hardy: I've just been thinking, wouldn't it be nice if Andy took that Gordon girl to the Junior V Commencement Dance. She's such a sweet girl and the Gordons are the nicest people in Kings Row.

The Judge: M-mm, maybe. But I don't like this story I've been hearing that if Dr. Gordon doesn't like a young fellow he sometimes gets him on the operating table and cuts his legs off.

Mother Hardy: Why James Hardy, I'm ashamed of you! Listening to that nasty small-town gossip. Besides everybody likes Andy.

The Judge: Well, you may be right Mother. (He turns back to Mother Hardy's housekeeping accounts) I can't make out these accounts at all. They seem to be much more mixed up than usual.

Mother Hardy (sadly): Everything's more mixed up than usual in Kings Row.

The Judge: None of your receipts and cheque stubs seem to match. And I see you've put arsenic and ant-sugar down under Groceries. (He lays the cheque-book aside.) I've just been thinking, Emily. How would you like to go into a lunatic asylum for a while? (He gives her a leering smile.) You'd have a nice rest and any good alien would accept

your housekeeping accounts as prima facie evidence.

Mother Hardy: Why James Hardy, what an idea. I can't think whatever's come over you since you came to Kings Row.

The Judge (sighing and passing his hand over his forehead): Just a touch of dementia praecox I'm afraid. But don't worry, Mother, it will probably pass.

Andy bursts in suddenly, followed by Sister Marion and Aunt Milly.

Andy: Gosh Dad, what do you think? Dr. Tower just shot himself.

The Judge: You don't say! (after a moment, with recovered cheerfulness). Still that will simplify taking Cassandra to the Junior V Commencement Dance, won't it?

Andy (excitedly): But Gee, Dad, I can't take Cassandra now. Dr. Tower poisoned her just before he shot himself.

In the silence that follows Mother Hardy bursts into tears.

Mother Hardy: Oh I know you all think I'm silly and old-fashioned. But I can't help it. There's something about Kings Row I don't like.

Judge Hardy (sternly): You're Mother's right. Come, Mother, Andy, Marion, Aunt Milly. (He reaches into his drawer and takes out his revolver and a bunch of keys.) There's nothing else to be done. I'm going to lock you all in your bedrooms; for good.

Andy (tearfully): But Gee, Dad, if you do, what becomes of our normal family life?

Judge Hardy (gently): I'm afraid you don't understand, son. In Kings Row this is normal family life.

AS YOU may gather from the foregoing, Kings Row is Carvel with out the schmaltz. As you may not have gathered however, "Kings Row" the film, is so brilliantly engrossing and believable that once you have seen it you will never be able to accept the reality of Carvel again. Ann Sheridan, Robert Cummings and Ronald Reagan get the top billing, but the cast includes such distinguished oldsters as Charles Coburn, Claude Rains, Ouspenskaya, and Judith Anderson. Director Sam Wood has organized this prodigality of talent into a beautiful whole, with every part co-ordinated and every player outstanding. . . . Maybe it would be pleasanter to think of small town life as it is in "The Courtship of Andy Hardy," all harmony and homily. But for something to watch and remember, give me "Kings Row."

THE FILM PARADE

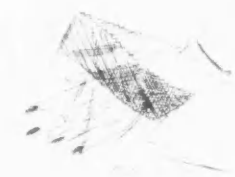
Kings Row and Carvel

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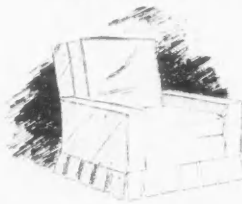
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clocks and watches fixed, silverware cleaned, replated and polished.

Many other articles can be repaired by Simpson's. To mention only a few—fountain pens reconditioned, jewelry repaired and restyled,

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WEEK IN RADIO

CBC Gets Its Man

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

LIKE the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, the CBC gets its man. Take Graham Spry, for instance. The Talks Department of the CBC cabled to Spry in New Delhi and asked him to talk over CBC on direct shortwave, just when it looked as if Sir Stafford Cripps might succeed in his Indian mission. Spry replied that he would. Three times he tried, and the reception was so faint his words couldn't be heard. Spry cabled he was leaving for Cairo soon and he'd try from there. When he got there he cabled that he was too busy to broadcast, but he'd be arriving in New York on April 24. The Talks Department telephoned him in New York, arranged for him to talk from Ottawa Sunday night, and you likely heard him in the "Guest of Honor" program. Spry had travelled 30,000 miles in six weeks, by air. He said he believed he was the first man to travel from New Delhi to Ottawa by air. He came by way of Khar-toum, Lagos, Trinidad, and half a dozen other places we won't mention just to confuse Mr. Hitler. I asked a friend who met Spry in Ottawa, "Has he changed any?" He replied: "He is the same Graham Spry. He says he is office boy to Sir Stafford. He's really Sir Stafford's personal assistant." Would you like a

prediction? One day Sir Stafford will be prime minister of Britain, and the former C.C.F. leader, Graham Spry, will more than likely still be his personal assistant.

YOU likely didn't notice it in your newspaper, because there were only three or four lines about it, but the other day a group of about 20 big radio executives from the four networks of the United States were guests of the Director of Public Information and the CBC on a three-day tour of Canada, to see for themselves what we're doing about the war. When the party reached Toronto, after they had been to Montreal and before they went on to Ottawa, a few of us were invited by Ernest Bushnell, program supervisor of the CBC, to meet the guests from across the border.

There were many interesting and important people on the tour, men like Douglas Meservey from the Office of Facts and Figures; Cecil Searchinger, who does "Story Behind the News"; Lawrence Lowman, vice-president CBS; Neville Miller, president National Association of Broadcasters; Commander T. A. M. Craven of the Federal Communications; Claydon Morgan, assistant to the

(Continued on Page 36)

FEMININE OUTLOOK

Defence Goes to the Dogs

BY LEONORA McNEILLY

NOW that dogs are being conscripted for overseas service, the question of home defence persistently arises. With Himself gone to the front, many *femmes* feel the need of a good house dog, not one skilled in the art of retreat, but one qualified to "all out" in an offensive at the right moment, on the right person and in the right place.

With this need for "offensive" dogs, kennels are being daily invaded. We got our first lesson on what to expect and what not to expect of dogs after the following verbal assault and battery upon a kennel keeper.

"I live in a lonely house—and I want a good house dog". . . . "Yes, mam."

"But I don't want one that will keep me awake all night, barking at nothing". . . . "No, mam."

"He must be very strong and very fierce, yet as gentle as a lamb with us, you know". . . . "Yes, mam."

"He must drive away every tramp that comes to the house". . . . "Yes, mam."

"But, of course, he must not interfere with any honest person that should come along". . . . "No, mam."

"If a burglar comes, the dog must attack him instantly, of course". . . . "Yes, mam."

"But not anyone who makes a friendly call". . . . "No, mam."

"Now would you please show me a suitable dog?"

"Well, mam, I don't suppose I've got the right sort here, mam. What you want is one of these 'ere thought-readin' dogs—an' I don't keep that sort, mam."

But in refutation of the above quotation, a thought-reading dog stepped forward and looked us through and through. He was jet black—a 250

pound Newfoundland. Raising soft brown eyes, he telepathed that he knew we couldn't swim when we went up to the Lake, but that he could, and that he would tow us safely to shore. That if our diamonds (?) were in jeopardy, he was an expert at dealing with the marauders. That if by any chance, chairs should be rationed and we were short one at a cocktail party, he would gladly lend his broad back to supply the deficiency.

This was our dog! This practical, all round sort of dog, who, perhaps, who knew? could even taxi us to a show in these days of vanishing cars.

Actress

But . . . just then, there tugged at our skirts, another thought-reading dog—a French poodle, cream-colored, coiffure in curls that hung over coquettish eyes. She was in the running for a nice home. Entertainment was her long suit. In the twinkling of an eye, she was rolling on her back, sawing the air with velvety paws. But her act was destined to be short-lived. In a well-aimed frontal attack a tiny Boston Bull threw the poodle into the discard, threw the Newfoundland a "hands-off" glance, and us—a kiss, as he sprang onto our knee to solicit goodwill, then leaped into a pen where a mongrel was streamlining its way to freedom through closely spaced bars. The Bostonian streamlined it back by the tail. It worked fast. He would be a useful dog to have about when unwelcome callers appeared.

This, then, was our dog. We were about to pay our money and take our choice when a Sealyham trotted into the ring. He gave us the "once over," then knelt to pray. A little chagrined at this appraisal, we stood by while he performed his devotional exercises. Upright before a chair, he knelt, one eye cautiously peering from behind front paws covering his hypocritical little face.

Somewhere within us, this little piece of hypocrisy touched a sympathetic chord. At last, we had our dog. A Sealyham it must be!

But, turning to look into the condemning eyes of our "first love," we found ourselves in the grip of that idiotic state of indecision attendant upon the choosing of a hat—that soul-shrivelling experience of not knowing which to choose of the twenty or so crowding us to fatuous decision. We ran!

Back to Sanity

Back in the confines of our own home sanity returned. We discovered that the wise choice of a dog was dependent upon many factors.

We learned that if one lives in a doll's house, a two by four, not to choose a huge dog that would huff and puff and blow the house down, that if leisure is at a premium, not to buy a dog that will extend its daily half-hour flirtation on the board walk to an hour as he chased potential "dates," while you chased him, shouting anathema. We learned too, that if money and time were the essence of one's agreement with life, not to choose a glamor girl, a guest artist as it were, who would entertain one's friends. Or you would be forced to sit up half the night, giving her a bath, putting her hair in curl papers, anointing her with eau de cologne, manicuring her nails. That is, if you were unfortunate enough to have a dog taste and a beer pocket-book and could not afford to have a beauty parlor give her the work.

And last, but not least, we learned that when one's affections were finally centred upon one dog—a good home guard, instead of wanting to lead the whole kennel home, to write to Ottawa for a noseprint. Otherwise a mongrel may be foisted upon one. And obviously, it was pointed out, it was as important to defend one's house against an unsuitable dog as against an "unsuitable" caller.

merry mornings to you!

Crisp



Refreshing as an April shower!

Crunchy Rice Krispies strike a crisp, new note for springtime breakfasts!

These golden bubbles of nourishing rice "put the bee" on cranky appetites. They're lovely to look at—nestling in cool cream, decked with spicy fruit. Delightful to hear! Rice Krispies proclaim their lasting crispness with a light-hearted snap! crackle! pop! Heavenly to taste! That palate-tickling Kellogg flavour is definitely habit-forming.

All thanks to Kellogg's exclusive recipe, to oven-popping and gentle toasting. They make unique Kellogg's Rice Krispies the No. 1 rice cereal. Away from home—anywhere you go, get the individual package with the inner, WAXTITE, sealed bag.

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IN THOSE fascinating tables which show how much food you need per day while lying in bed, shovelling coal, or running a marathon, housework is listed as a "light" occupation, consuming relatively few calories. Why then do we feel so tired after doing it? This is a burning question, because, while the marathon runner or the coal-heaver can flop when his chore is done, we, the housewives, need to be fresh, charming, and receptive after working hours, or the real object of our work, the making of a home, will not be attained. Can it be done?

Fatigue is a feeling of incapacity for further effort. It comes from two sources, physical and mental. But from whatever source it comes,

I'm such a dainty little nipper Because my Mum's a DAILY DIPPER



Here's how to keep Baby's things

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The very daintiest babies are always Lux babies—because regular dips in gentle Lux help tiny woolies to retain their charm and comfort, even after months of wear.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Lady, Are You Tired?

BY ADELINE HADDOW

It is real. If you feel tired, you are tired. It is important however to know whether you are tired physically or mentally, so that you can decide what to do about it.

This is the situation in the body when you are tired.

Physical activity releases waste products, the ashes of the body's combustion, into the blood stream. As they accumulate, the muscles which have been used become less efficient, and fatigue is felt, sometimes locally, sometimes as general weariness. During rest, the blood stream sweeps away the waste. This process takes time. Note that the big muscles recover relatively faster than the tiny ones, as they have a better blood supply; your legs soon revive after a brisk walk, but eyestrain may persist long after the indiscretion which produced it, or even result in lasting damage.

Mental fatigue is not the result of mental activity thinking consumes no calories. In fact, emotional fatigue is the proper name for this condition, and we shall refer to it by this name hereafter. It arises chiefly from two groups of emotions, resentments and anxieties, and has two different sorts of effects. One possible effect is that we feel just plain tired. Resentment is usually at work here.

When anxiety rides us, we may simply feel tired, or some involuntary muscle may contract and cause a pain.

Mental activity does not result in fatigue, except in so far as resentment or anxiety enter in. Probably no personality is so well adjusted as always to be free from them. Anxiety over the outcome of mental work, resentment at loss of leisure, feelings like these make up the strain such work entails. Attention to something we are greatly interested in, you will notice, does not produce fatigue. (It might lead to reading all night and produce eyestrain.)

Recovery from emotional fatigue seems to depend on some internal rearrangement, like the pulling out of different stops in an organ, and it can be rapid, even instantaneous. Physical recovery partakes of the nature of growth, and requires a certain time. If you have low blood pressure, you rest more slowly than the normal person.

Physical Fatigue

The physical fatigue of housework will be directly proportioned to the amount of muscular effort you expend in the course of a day, and it is your problem to minimize this. Experts have studied our kitchens, eliminating unnecessary steps, and showing us where to place the refrigerator. But the kitchen is only one scene of your drama. Nobody but yourself knows the total pattern of your day's work, and that is what you have to arrange. Are you too free with the stairs? Just consider: multiply your weight by the height of the ceilings, and the product by the number of times you go up, and say half the times you come down; that gives you some idea of the foot-pounds of work you are doing on the stairs. Formidable, isn't it?

Another large expenditure of effort, besides walking and climbing, is the effort of remaining erect on ones hind legs. The human animal set himself quite a task when he took up this position. The effort is minimized by proper footwear. It is not enough that shoes should be comfortable; they must afford a firm base for balance. Loose slippers that shift at every step are almost as poor a foundation as high narrow heels, or heels placed so that they tilt the body forward. A low or medium heel may suit you better than a flat one, and ties will probably be more satisfactory than pumps. The fatigue caused by unsuitable shoes is felt all over the body, and you will be astonished at the relief afforded by changing them. Good posture also makes for better

balance, but good posture must be learned; it cannot be picked up just like that. You need to work up some neglected muscles before you can carry yourself like a Powers model. Join a gym class and learn, then do your stuff at home.

Besides eliminating unnecessary movements, you can conserve your strength by (1) subdividing your work (2) alternating different activities (3) interposing short rests at the right moment (4) taking something extra to eat, and (5) making full use of the machines you have.

Subdivide your work. There is a martyr-spirit lurking in the souls of some women; they are fascinated by tasks of appalling magnitude which loom over them like Juggernaut, and leave them flat. Now it is an observed fact that after a certain time at one job your output begins to diminish. After fatigue sets in, it increases faster and faster; reinforcements (fresh blood) cannot reach the front because there are so many wounded (fatigue products) on the roads. To grit your teeth and stick it out is a wanton waste of that most precious possession, your strength.

Change of Activity

Alternate different activities. A change of work is not quite as good as a rest, but it helps. Rest before it is too late. In spite of variety of occupation fatigue creeps on you. Factory executives have made studies of all sorts of work to determine at what intervals they should be interrupted by a pause, to maintain maximum efficiency; make these studies for yourself. Try the effect of ten minutes flat on your back, say at eleven A.M. If you do not feel refreshed, place it earlier next day until you discover the point where it will forestall fatigue. Prevention is what you are aiming at.

Food at shorter intervals has been found beneficial to many workers. Individual needs vary greatly, but if your breakfast appetite is small, some food at mid-morning may give you an enormous lift. It should be sugary, rather than fatty, so that digestion is rapid. Skimmed milk flavored with honey is a good ration, or a ripe banana, or orange-juice and a biscuit.

Make your machines work for you. Are they doing all they know how to do?

Besides saving your own strength, you will do well to enlist the aid of your children. The fact that you need their help makes the work of real value to them, a value which artificially chosen tasks can never give.

Emotional Fatigue

If you feel tired when you have done very little physically, or do not recover after reasonable rest, and have ruled out possible illness, then the source of the strain may be emotional, and you should suspect the presence of resentments and anxieties. If we could simply lay aside these feelings, we should be already in Heaven. Alas, it is not as simple as that; yet progress toward freedom is possible. Yes, freedom; these tensions are like fetters on your spirit.

If you can recognize and face the destructive feeling, the battle is half won. To look at the resentment squarely, bringing it into focus with reality, makes it dwindle, peak and pine. No one can hold a grudge forever. Share your big anxieties some friendly arm will help you carry them and deal firmly with the little ones. Here are some don'ts which save emotional wear and tear.

Don't fight your job; this is the first and greatest don't. Perhaps you would not have chosen housekeeping as a full-time occupation but if there is really no way out, relax. To bow gracefully to the inevitable saves both dignity and strength. You may

even learn to like the work.

Don't try to be the ideal housekeeper.

Don't race the clock. I know a woman who has every meal early to "get it over," then goes to bed early to be up early for an early breakfast.

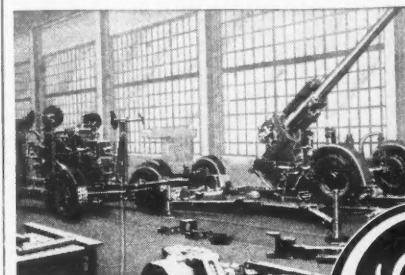
Don't practise petty economies. Figure carefully what the proposed saving would amount to in a month,

and decide whether it is worth the friction. Perhaps one big economy would hurt less.

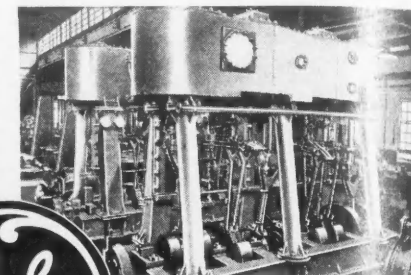
Don't live in a rut. Try out new techniques as well as new recipes. Don't measure your achievement against that of someone else.

Don't make rigid plans for the day. Expect interruptions, and they won't annoy you too much. Make up your mind that anything can be postponed.

Lastly, one piece of positive advice. (Did you see Thornton Wilder's *Our Town*? If so, you don't need to be told this.) Live in the present. Savor each hour as it passes, its sweetness or its challenge, its uniqueness. Learn what it means to be alive. This is your life.



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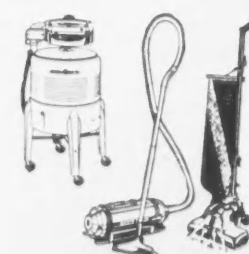
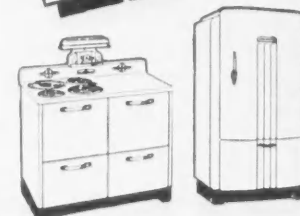
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THE DRESSING TABLE

Weapons of Defence -- And Offence

BY ISABEL MORGAN

AT our dressing table and at yours we do similar things differently, for the same reasons, says a letter from London, to keep our spirits high, put a good face on it, camouflage our weariness, beleaguer the man in our life. This very feminine weakness, known deeply by all women (long before the film star) to be their real strength, has been as deeply distrusted by all men. Because they too know it to be our weapon of defence—some have even said offence.

But it has taken an all-embracing war to make them admit to this—at first tentatively, then openly, now officially. They say "make-up would appear to maintain a woman's morale"—which is true. It has always been true. And that to a great extent is why cosmetics have not been entirely swept away from us here in England. We have been left with the barest minimum—less than 25% of well-known branded makes. Emphasis on branded for beauty too has its Black Market, a big one. Millions of pounds in taxes have been lost to the Government because of the overwhelming amount of unbranded cosmetics sold "off the record" by the little shopkeeper—even the local butcher. They are atrociously made—lipsticks like lard, powder that is nothing but grit. Some could even cause skin disease.

So far not a great deal has been done, but when you read this there might be a tighter control. We hope so and meanwhile buy carefully.

A few of the things we avidly wait for and pounce on may now be bought by you in Canada. The genuine manufacturer, with more than 75% of his business gone, searches for a new market. He chooses his products for Canada carefully because they will not sell on war sentimentality. And he does not want that—he hopes to hold his market. So the things that have come—and are coming to you (shipping space permitting!) are of the finest quality, they are not expensive, and they have been especially selected for use under similar conditions.

Grace Notes

"What shade of nail polish for the bride?" This is one day of your life when you want to look soft and delicate and feminine, key your entire make-up to three-four time. You'll wear colors that are grace notes instead of flashing accents; your capable energetic hands will develop a soft graciousness—to make the perfect setting for that most important of all Rings.

Especially for you on this day of days, Peggy Sage has created a delicate, gracious polish shade, Confection. It's a gentle, soft rose, sweetest of all colors, for the day when your hands, your whole self, will radiate "sweetness and light."

Peggy Sage suggests a special

bridal manicure, a thorough conditioning of hands and nails the day before the ceremony. Complete to "satin-tipping," her special polish process, it will keep nails gleaming, hands fresh and lovely, right through the week.

Here are its special features: The entire hand and wrist are massaged with smoothing cream before the manicure begins, and the nails soaked for several minutes in warm oil, and the cuticle is shaped as always with lubricant remover. You'll find the pre-softening yields special dividends in producing a manicure that stays.

In shaping, nails are gently rounded, so that the edge forms a crescent exactly parallel to the finger tip—long points are definitely out. If a more oval effect is desired, you can achieve it this way; remove a hair-line of polish at the nail tip, making the white line deeper at the two sides than at the centre.

"Satin-tipping" is a special polishing technique, designed for maximum smoothness, gloss and wear: first the nails are buffed to smooth the surfaces (important, because polish clings more firmly the smoother the surface on which it goes.) Next a coat of satinbase cov-

ers the entire nail. Polish goes on over this, applied in four brief strokes (one to outline the moon, one down the centre, one at each side). Feather the nail (remove hair-line at nail edge), and top with a final coat of polish bringing it over the nail edge and down the under side. The final coat serves as a shield, protecting polish from knocks and pressure.

When the last coat is thoroughly dry (and it won't take long), press a drop of manicure oil gently around each cuticle, whisk off any excess with a facial tissue, then smooth a drop of gardenia hand lotion over each hand. Now—hold them up for a final scrutiny—are they ready to do justice to the ring of rings?



Layers of frayed edge white taffeta suggest a feathery effect on narrow brim of a navy blue sailor hat.



Starched white lace contrasts crisply with navy shantung. Flaring brim gives an interesting profile line.



Two large red roses are posed at the front of a black postillion hat. Brenda Marshall wears it becomingly.



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White straw built up into a high narrowed crown from a dipping brim and dramatized by a broad ribbon.

Photographs courtesy Warner Bros.



Brown milan with shovel brim accented by green veil. Faye Emerson who appears in "Juke Girl" is the wearer.



A pillbox of shiny straw whirled like a coxcomb, is worn by Alexis Smith who appears in "Constant Nymph".



Deb serves in Dominion's Defense



1. Claire helps speed up supplies of bacon for Army breakfasts abroad. "Every small help brings Victory closer. It's even important for a girl to look bright and attractive. So I use Woodbury Soap to clear away skin drabness."



2. "Here are the ABC's of my skin care. I bubble up a rich lather of Woodbury Soap. With sharp pats dispose of soil and grime. Then flush away the last trace of drabness with two complete rinsings... warm water, followed by cold."



3. For the men in service, Claire knits scarfs, sweaters and socks. "I take a Woodbury Facial Cocktail every day without fail. This fine skin soap is wonderfully thorough and gentle. It brings the pink to my skin." Try fragrant Woodbury Soap in your bath, as well.



4. "For the Skin You Love to Touch," use the beauty soap famous for its smoothing care. Woodbury contains a costly ingredient for extra mildness. Made by skin scientists. Get Woodbury today. Only 10c.

(MADE IN CANADA)

THE OTHER PAGE

A Medal for the Mothers of England

The author of this article is by profession a taxi-driver, but his name will be familiar to readers of SATURDAY NIGHT for he has previously contributed several other articles.

Frank Laskier, the author's brother, did a series of broadcasts, later reprinted in book form under the title "My Name Is Frank," telling in a straight-forward, unrehearsed manner his experiences as a merchant seaman. Apparently the ability to express themselves is born in members of the Laskier family.

THE Germans had been bombing my home town with a merciless and continued ferocity. The Toronto papers were full of grim stories of the blitz; each day I would have to force myself to read them, hoping and fearing, not knowing what horrid news I might find. When the letter came postmarked: *Wallasey, England*, I opened it with an inward tremor. It was Mother's usual letter. There was nothing much to tell, she wrote, except that the people two doors down the street had been bombed out, and Father had had to climb on the roof to put out a fire-bomb. She had been worrying quite a lot about me because the climate was so cold in Canada, and would I be sure to wear my heavy underwear?

My mother was married at seventeen at the turn of the century. There is a picture of her in her wedding dress over the mantelpiece in the parlor at home. She is very beautiful in it, with her dark hair upswept over her high forehead and her grey eyes shining happily. Father was twenty-one, and it is hard for me to realize how young they were. That was forty-two years ago, and in all that time their affections towards each other have not altered.

After the honeymoon they moved into the house that has been home to them ever since. Seven rooms must have seemed much too large for them at the time. The coming of the children altered that for I can never remember the time that we weren't overcrowded. How horribly empty those seven rooms must seem to them now, with their ten children scattered all over the world.

Father went to war in 1914. It was one of the few times that I ever saw my mother cry. We were all clustered around him at the front door. Seven of us, ranging in age from one to twelve. He kissed each of us paternally on the top of the head, then gave Mother a big squeeze and marched off down the street, tall and straight in his khaki. He never looked back. . . Perhaps he could not trust himself to. Mother buried her face in her apron and began to sob. As if by a pre-arranged signal the seven of us began to cry too, even the baby adding his voice to the din. Mother dried her eyes

BY JOHN LASKIER

quickly and herded us all into the house where she soothed us with cookies and tea. Whatever crying she had to do after that she did alone, though in the next four years it was small time she had for tears. With seven growing children to feed the government allowance seemed pitifully inadequate. She solved the problem by moving all the children into two bedrooms and taking in boarders. As for herself, she slept in a cot in the kitchen.

In 1915 at the age of nine, I began to think it was time I did my share to keep things going. I got a job delivering groceries on Saturday afternoons for the magnificent sum of two shillings and sixpence. I did not tell Mother for I wanted to surprise her. As if it were yesterday I can remember the pride with which I ran home that first Saturday, the half-crown clutched in a grimy fist. I held it out to her. "Here you are, Mom," I said, "I'm working now."

Her eyes filled with tears, and she put her arms around me and held me so tight it hurt. I remember thinking how strange women were: They could cry and yet be happy at the same time.

After four years of fighting in British East Africa father came home with an acute attack of malaria. He suffered much from it but he never let it interfere with the pressing business of supporting his family. We were all happy at home, yet, one by one, as we grew up, we drifted away. Dry eyed, Mother watched us go, never trying to hold any of us at home, asking only that we take good care of ourselves and write to her often.

Out of the ten of us, only Mary, the youngest girl is left, and she is only able to get leave from her A.T.S. unit to go home on week-ends. It is heart-breaking for me in Can-

ada, to think of Mother and Father alone after all these years. Yet they do not seem to mind. The post-man's knock on the door is the daily event of their lives, and the letters he brings are postmarked Australia, the United States, Canada, and even Libya, where Peter, the baby boy of the family, is stationed with the Royal Navy.

When the Germans started their indiscriminate bombing we were all deeply concerned over the effect it would have on Mother, who has always had a weak heart. Yet the reports from home say that she is entirely unaffected by the blitz. She has her little routine of household duties to attend to, and she does not let the falling bombs vary her one inch from her usual path. Time and again we have pleaded with her to let us move her to some safer place away from the danger zone; but she is adamant. 57 Egerton Street has been her home all her life and no dirty Nazi is going to chase her away from it.

When this war is over I think there should be a medal made, for my mother and for all the English mothers like her who have stuck to their homes and their duties, uncomplaining and unafraid through both upheavals of German frightfulness. Not that they would consider sticking to their jobs worthy of any medal, or even of any special mention. It never occurs to them that there is anything else that they could do. The mothers of England stuck out the last war. They will stick this one out too; and any others that may be forthcoming will find them still at their posts.

As for me, I can only look back at life at home as I knew it—at a tiny woman who worked and struggled and never complained—and hope for just one thing: I hope that some day I may be as lucky a man as my father.



IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU!

Ministering Angel, New Style

BY STUART HEMSLEY

NOW that food comes prepared in cans or jars or canisters. And cooking is as simple as sliding down the banisters. It seems a bride's curriculum should cover, not the beanery, but engineering, metal-work, and modern home machinery. Wives then could turn a skilful hand to things they didn't do before. Like screening in the summer porch, or squaring off a two-by-four. Or fitting up the kitchen with a piece of new linoleum. Or adjusting carburetors to take lower-grade petroleum. A worthy bride-to-be would hate to prejudice or spoil her work by flunking out in plumbing or in elementary boiler work. She'd want to fix the sprocket-wheel on Tommy junior's bicycle. And apply her thermal studies when the house is like an icicle. She would, in wifely duty, be distraught and inconsolable if flummoxed by a gadget thermostatically controllable. The only thing she'd ask for if her courage needed bolstering. Would be some major project like a chesterfield upholstering. In short, a bride would want to take this added vow: "I promise I'll Perform without a question all repairs around the domicile." And then, O fellow husbands! could we—and here's the joker—aim To sit, untroubled, nightly in that all-important poker game?

WHEN I WAKEN IN THE NIGHT

WHEN I waken in the night,
Roused by training planes in flight,

Strange the sound should bring you near:

You, three thousand miles from here.

Also strange I do not find
Doubt or fear within my mind,

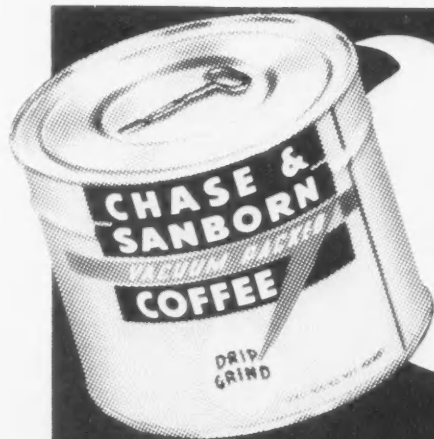
Fear for you who nightly fly
Through a troubled, alien sky.

That people in the darkened lands
May be released from ruthless hands.

When I waken in the night,
Hearing hidden planes in flight,

I turn again to sleep and know
That God is always where you go.

CLARA BERNHARDT.



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THE LONDON LETTER

What's doing in Great Britain? You can depend on P.O.D., SATURDAY NIGHT'S resident correspondent, to keep you informed and entertained all in the same breath.—The Publishers.

SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

IF DURING the last few years or so you have been an ardent reader of the entertaining and cooking columns in the magazines you have been treated to a good many pretty foolish suggestions along with a lot of good ones. The "at all costs be different" school of thought may be all right when applied to house decoration but sometimes you get the idea that you should be frying the eggs and bacon on the living room fire while the guests sit round the gas stove in the kitchen. You were used to forget convention. For variety when the guests come give them each a lunch box such as working use. Put your best flavored con-

somme in the thermos bottle and provide cardboard cups and caviar sandwiches. The boss and his wife—the latter clad in rather tight green lame arriving for dinner, when greeted this way, do not always find such arrangements quite charming. Convention has its uses, and

CONCERNING FOOD

Are You Giving A Party?

BY JANET MARCH

not the least of them is in the ways we eat.

Still, we are going to have to do something radical about entertaining unless we just completely give it up. Lack of maids and the necessity for economy. Don't add up into a five course dinner party with the best lace mats and all the silver gleaming. If you can manage the gleam on the silver though you can save a fortune on food with an air that it is an impossibility we'll have to do something else out.

Two Books

To help solve this problem two books have made their appearance in the last six months. *Parties on a Shoe-String* by Marni Woods, published by McLeod, and *Suggestive Entertaining* by Ida Bailey Allen—Doubleday Doran. The latter covers every possible event that I can think of from "A tea sat in the garden room" to "A wharf dance." No one has ever asked me to either of these, but I'm living in expectations, though I do hope no one pushes me in at the wharf. The *Shoe-String* book is not so comprehensive but is full of bright ideas from "A Sunday Supper de Luxe" to a "Rainbow Breakfast Shower." Opposite the recommendations for each event are descriptive pen and ink drawings, and it's well worth using Marni Woods' brains instead of working your own.

In these days when it looks hopeful when we'll see good times again, you might try this idea of hers for a cloth. "Buy two lengths of inexpensive printed material—identical prints in different colors, and sew them together as a cloth." Here's another one for a Bon Voyage party "... use road maps as a dinner table cloth with tiny automobiles as place cards, a centrepiece of as many kinds of flowers as you can find and toy stop and go signs." Of course it's too bad if a guest spills mayonnaise on that treasured piece of road on the way to the dining room for which you really need to use the map as a map, but then we're not motoring much this year. She tells you, too, how to make a table decoration for a nursery shower that's a knockout. The nanny is a doll of a ton, the pram a box of cleaning tissue and the baby in the pram is a safety pin, everything useful for a wartime party and yet fun. The background of these whimsical decorative ideas is, as should always be the case with any party good idea—not expensive—but far well flavored, attractive looking. Even if it's only poached eggs the eggs must be well poached so don't imagine that turning up a new table decoration made of the children's cast off toys lets you off from being very careful about what you offer to eat.

Ida Bailey Allen's book considers most intelligently and constructively how to entertain meekly. As she says: "This book is being written

for the ordinary million women, mistress of the United States of America, more than thirty-five million are not and the country's necessities for dinner table decorations.

When time is short she takes an every secondly turn. Foods that can stand on their own. A Happened Lunches after a business meeting. The variety of the suggestions is endless—and there

are a lot of good ones about amusing and feeding ten or fifteen.

There's a good chapter on "Entertaining the Pleasure in Food" which you can apply to organizations. Men's are given special consideration twice as much per plate as the women's part of the ingredients.

Mrs. Allen explains her weekend party in a modest house by giving each a card telling them what to do—I wonder how well this works. Personally I'm not interested in the card as the book tells me I'd have to see an imagination in relative. The book leaves you gasping at such boundaries of ideas and ingenuity that there is something in it that everyone will find some help for their particular entertaining problem.



For the graduation tea sandwiches simulate miniature diplomas, clove-spiked lemon slices give zest to the tea. Tea mugs, such as those included in this Spode of the Pink Tower Pattern, are liked by men guests.

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Chatham, Ontario



TPS-42

THE LONDON LETTER

Farmers Don't Like Double Summer Time

BY P. O'D.

LAST Sunday Britain went on Double Summer Time. For the next few months the clock will be out of step with the sun by two hours instead of one—except, of course, for those of us who decide to include ourselves out. In fact, there is nothing in the world to prevent anyone regulating his day and his activities on the basis of ordinary sun-time, so long as he is willing to go on making constant little additions or subtractions in order to arrive at the time his neighbors use.

I remember years ago, before we had carried the good Mr. Willett's idea to such revolutionary lengths, asking an elderly clergyman in a country lane what time it was. He looked at his watch.

"A quarter to twelve," he told me, and then he paused for a moment as though working something out in his mind. "Or, as you would perhaps say," he added, "a quarter to one."

I asked him if he didn't find it a little inconvenient to be a whole hour out with everybody else in the community.

"Not at all," he said. "A mere matter of a little arithmetic. And I would rather be right with God's sun than with the station clock."

His tone suggested that he regarded me as part of a godless modern conspiracy to defeat the obvious intentions of Divine Providence. Probably farmers feel the same way about it. Once again their groans of protest rise in a dismal chorus.

By way of easing the strain for them, the authorities are permitting them to work by Single Summer Time, if their men so prefer. But generally the men don't so prefer something to do with the opening time of the pubs, I believe—and there are other difficulties with trains and school hours and all sorts of things.

So the farmer will once again find himself given an extra hour in the morning, which is of very little use to him because of the mists and the heavy dews, in exchange for a really good working hour in the afternoon. And all the time he is being urged to produce the maximum possible! It's a hard life.

Wilson Steer, O.M.

Another grand old man of British art has gone to join Constable and Gainsborough and Turner and the other immortals. A few weeks ago it was Sickert. Last week it was Wilson Steer, O.M. He was the only painter member of the Order of Merit; and when this high honor was bestowed on him some ten years or more ago, it was generally agreed among critics that it had rightfully gone to England's greatest living painter. Like Sickert, he was 81.

Although he painted a number of very fine portraits, the natural bent of Steer's genius was towards landscape, either in water-color or oil. In both these fields he was a great master, and it is on his landscapes that his abiding fame will probably rest.

He thought and felt in terms, not of line and form, but of color and tone and composition. In this he was apparently influenced by the French Impressionists, but the character of his work remained sturdily English—as English as the work of Constable, to whom he seems to have owed more than to anyone else.

In spite of his high reputation among painters and art-critics, Steer remained almost unknown to the general public. Even to many people genuinely interested in art he was hardly more than a name. But then there has seldom been a painter with so little taste for the sweet uses of publicity. He shunned the limelight with as morbid a dread as he shunned draughts. Both alike made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Steer was an old bachelor, a large, quiet, shy sort of man, who lived for painting and apparently thought of nothing else. He was over and over

again invited to join the Royal Academy, but always refused. He was, however, a devoted member of the New English Art Club, of which he had been one of the founders.

He attended no functions. He gave no interviews. He wrote no letters to the Press. For years and years he went on living in the same old house in Chelsea, attended by a faithful old housekeeper whose portrait in the Tate Gallery is one of his acknowledged masterpieces.

What a good life, when you come to think of it! To do the one thing you want to do and are best fitted to do, to go on doing it through a long life, never to have to do anything else, to care nothing at all for popular acclaim, to have no worries about the material rewards for your work, to win the affection and admiration of your brother craftsmen—could there be for an artist a better recipe for the completely satisfactory life? It seems to have been Wilson Steer's in the fullest possible measure. But then, of course, he happened also to be a genius.

Attic Masterpieces

The other day I was talking to an architect who had occasion to visit a country house some considerable distance from London. It was a huge, old-fashioned place, notable enough in its way, but not especially for its pictorial possessions. My friend was therefore rather puzzled when his host asked him if he would care to see his Titians and Gainsboroughs and Vermeers and Rembrenses. He said he would, feeling that he was being made the victim of some not very amusing hoax, but that it was the duty of a good guest to fall for it.

The pictures were there all right, pictures famous the world over, but not displayed, not even hung. They were huddled away out of sight in such rooms as were thought safest for them, the masterpieces from the National Gallery—not all of them but a very considerable number—stored there until some final place of security could be made ready for them. But my friend had little joy of them. He said it was too much like meeting the ghosts of the old painters themselves taking refuge in an air-raid shelter.

Sex Discrimination

Day-old chicks look alike to most of us, just fluffy balls of down, with no more sign of sex about them than if they had come out of a chocolate Easter egg. (oh, to think that once there used to be such things!) That is the way the chicks look to us, but not to a Japanese expert. One quick glance is all he needs to tell a baby rooster from a baby hen.

And yet only the other day I was reading an article which said that every second Jap has to wear glasses, because the national sight is so bad. It can't be so bad after all. Incidentally, the article pointed out that we had only to bomb the spectacle-factories and the war with Japan would be practically over. Why don't war-departments think of these things for themselves, instead of having to be told?

It is very important for the big poultry breeders, who sell millions of chicks in the day-old stage, to be able to discriminate between the sexes especially nowadays when food is scanty, and people don't want to waste any of it on cockerels. As a result many hundreds of Japs have been employed in this country at the job, which they alone seem able to do. They are said to have learned the trick from the Chinese, as they learned so much else. However that may be, the art is a jealously guarded secret among them.

When Japan came into the war, these little brown experts were promptly interned and none too

soon, I imagine. But the lack of this traditional skill is causing chaos in the poultry business. People who buy baby chicks now don't know what they are getting. The only thing to do is to go on feeding them until some of them start making efforts to crow. But that is obviously an expensive way of finding out.

As a result of the disorganization in the industry, the National Poultry Council is said to have requested the authorities to let the Japanese experts out of the coop again—or, for the coop, should I say? But this is something that the authorities are naturally reluctant to do, Japanese standards of patriotism being what they are. So the poultry breeders will probably have to go on trying to find out for themselves what it is that a baby rooster has and a baby hen hasn't. I call it darn humiliating—humiliating even for the chicks, perhaps.

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BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

Our Success in Price Control Depends on U.S.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

D'Alton C. Coleman

LAST week's news telling of the retirement of Sir Edward Beatty from the presidency of the C.P.R. came as a distinct shock to the many who had no reason to suppose that this capable administrator of one of the world's greatest transportation systems and leading figure in the nation's counsels would not continue "at the throttle" for years to come. That he is to carry on as chairman of the board and so be available for consultation will be a source for much satisfaction as will the fact that his successor in the presidency is a man whose long experience in railroading and successful record in this field makes him an ideal choice.

The new president, D'Alton C. Coleman, has thus far given close to a half-century of service to the C.P.R. Born in Carleton Place, Ontario, in 1879, he began his business life as a tallyman in a lumber yard. As a job it wasn't much but he was a speedy worker and could discharge his duties in shorter time than his contemporaries so it afforded him opportunities "in between" to do a lot of reading which appears to have been his greatest object in life.

However, it is said the foreman of the yard objected to young Coleman's practice of reading in what he, the foreman, considered to be the firm's time and so one day after a spirited discussion on this point, climaxed by Coleman hurling his tallyboard at the foreman's head, the future C.P.R. president left for other fields of endeavor.

His great love of reading and the knowledge he gained thereby probably had a lot to do with getting him his next job, that of city editor on the Belleville, Ontario, "Intelligencer", which he kept for two years. Then the newspaper business lost and railroading gained a good man for he joined the C.P.R. as a clerk at Fort William. That was in 1899.

Twenty years later, having enjoyed many promotions from his original clerkship, D'Alton C. Coleman was

made vice-president of the C.P.R.'s western lines which he guided well for 16 years. Then he became vice-president of the whole system and first executive after Sir Edward Beatty. Now, as the result of the latter's ill-health, Mr. Coleman finds himself in full charge of the vast organization which is the C.P.R.

As might be expected of any man capable of such responsibility, Mr. Coleman (at right) has many other business interests. He is president of the Dominion Atlantic Railway in Nova Scotia;

president of the Quebec Central Railway, president of Eastern Abattoirs Limited; vice-president of the Pennsylvania-Ontario Transportation Company; the Toronto Terminals Railway Company and of the Vancouver Hotel Company. He is a director of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York and of the Canadian Marconi Company. Also he is a member of the committee of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Business has not been the new C.P.R. president's only concern however. Because of activities in furthering the cause of education in Canada he has been the recipient of several university honors. In 1932 the University of Manitoba gave him an honorary Doctorate of Letters in recognition of his contribution to the opening up of Western Canada.

Mr. Coleman is also keenly interested in sport and is vice-president of the Canadian Arena Company which operates Les Canadiens of the National Hockey League.

Described by his familiars as a shy and retiring individual, Mr. Coleman is known as an ardent fisherman. A further hobby is his collection of Canadiana which is one of the most extensive of its kind in existence.



Edward J. Young

KNOWN throughout Western Canada as "The Sagebrush Economist", Edward James Young, of Dummer, Saskatchewan, has been appointed a director of the Canadian National Railways. It is doubtful if a man more fitted to deal with the problems of the Prairie Provinces could have been secured. Mr. Young is a prairie pioneer in the truest sense of the word. He was one of the original homesteaders in the days, just after the turn of the century, when "settlers' trains" were steaming into the southern sections of Manitoba and Saskatchewan. With thousands of others inspired by an abiding faith in the opportunities of the "Great West", he filed on his quarter-section and has farmed it since he first broke sod with plowshare, back in 1905.



Although Mr. Young has intimately known Saskatchewan since the year it became a province, this is but a part of his wide experience throughout the West. He was born in Winnipeg, in 1878, just eight years after Manitoba was made what was then known as "The Postage Stamp Province."

It might be said that Mr. Young grew up with the West and his life span covers its entire progressive development. Through his 480-acre farm, at Dummer, he has known intimately and from practical experience the trials and tribulations of a farmer in the big "dust-belt" of the southern prairie lands. His varied other interests made him a leading figure in the political life of his province by birth and province by adoption. He represented the constituency of Weyburn, Sask., for three consecutive parliamentary terms, from the 10 years beginning in 1925 and ending in 1935.

Possibly no one knows better than Mr. Young the suffering wrought by both the depression and the "dust storms" in the West. Nor was his experience confined to the agricultural class alone. From the beginning of his career he has always taken a keen interest in labor and its problems, and he became such an authority upon these that he was appointed a member of the National Employment Commission, and, subsequently, was made Chairman of the Ontario Industry and Labor Board. He contributed a valued report upon marketing conditions to the Price Spreads Commission.

An authority on labor, marketing and agricultural conditions, Mr. Young brings a wealth of exact and intimate experience to the directorate of the Canadian National System.

THE launching of general price control by the United States can not be regarded as proof of either success or failure of similar control in Canada. During our six months' experience under such control in Canada, the line, or rather the ceiling, has been held with fair effectiveness, but the term has not been long enough to provide a real test. The experiment did reveal both strength and weakness of the scheme, and thereby suggested changes to increase its effectiveness. But in the main the new action of the United States government means the adoption of price control in what is not merely a major economic zone, but actually the greatest one in the world, and moreover one which is almost completely self-contained.

For Canada alone, price control was a hopeless proposition so long as the United States chose to allow prices a free rein. We could penalize and subsidize all we liked, but we were bound to become more and more involved because of our subsidiary relation to the United States economy. The artificial beef shortage, due to our beef being attracted to the higher priced markets across the line, was merely one example of what was to come. Now that the United States has made a similar plunge, the trend of events in Canada is a secondary consideration. So far as we are concerned, price control will stand or fall according to its success or failure in the United

BY ALBERT C. WAKEMAN

Since Canada had little hope of holding the fort alone, this step by the United States is not a surprise, but rather a logical and expected stage in our economy. It does not necessarily indicate either success or failure of the Canadian plan, since this had not yet been sufficiently tested.

Where both face the greatest difficulty is in the effort to hold prices against a background of public policy which forces prices upward. In fact unless means are found to curtail demand at the sources there is little prospect of price stability.

States. Of course there are temporary discrepancies in our price levels, but these may be ironed out quickly enough.

The reasonable attitude for every citizen and every business man to take towards this matter of price control, is that of practical co-operation so as to give it a fair trial, plus an open mind as to the ultimate result. The odds are against its survival, unless it is backed and supported by so many other controls that the price ceiling becomes merely one part of a complete system of regulation. This again is doomed to collapse, but whether it can be held together for the duration of the war, or enough of it to determine the result, is another matter. This will depend upon the length and severity of the trial, and upon the skill of the administration, so that in effect it becomes a contest between the peoples of the united nations and of the axis

respectively, to see which can develop the most punch and endurance.

The obvious and outstanding fault in our present war economy, which of course includes the price ceiling, is the attempt to stem the tide of inflation without removing the cause. From the government's own viewpoint the inflation stage is reached whenever the purchasing power of the people exceeds the supply of goods available to them. Since the government, through the Bank of Canada and other agencies, has for some time been in control of purchasing power, and since it now very definitely controls supply, it may fairly be asked, why the two are not kept in balance without a ceiling. In the United States, roughly similar powers are in the hands of the government. The answer is found in the conflict between the political and the technical phases of present government. If there were nothing else at

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

We Need A Social Charter

BY P. M. RICHARDS

A STRIKING feature of our war effort — of the war effort of the peoples of Canada and the United States — is that we're accomplishing a great deal yet are profoundly dissatisfied with our accomplishment. Something seems to be wrong, something lacking.

What we lack is a war objective that stirs our imagination, stimulates our endeavors and satisfies our aspirations. True, there is the necessity of beating the Germans and Japs if we want to preserve our freedom, but we are so accustomed to freedom that we find it difficult to really believe in the possibility of losing it, and so far distant from Germany and Japan that we have no sense of imminent peril such as stirred Britain to total effort after the Dunkirk evacuation. We no longer think there is any grandeur or nobility in war itself and we are pretty cynical about the fruits of war, no matter how complete the victory may be. And to many among us there seems to be no particular virtue in striving to preserve a way of life marked, in recent years, by widespread unemployment, insecurity and want. The world wants a "New Order," and Hitler as well as Roosevelt and Stalin has claimed to be bringing one.

Have you ever thought where we might be now if Hitler had used subtler tactics after occupying Norway, Holland, Belgium and France? Suppose that instead of looting them, he had made a convincing gesture of bringing them the New Order they craved? Suppose he had behaved with forbearance and apparent generosity, and had offered them inclusion in a confidence-inspiring program of economic and social reform? Where would we have been then? Would we have been able to fight? It may be that he would have had Britain as well as Europe in his grip before he dropped the mask.

Hitler's Greatest Slip

As everyone knows, Hitler has made several great errors of judgment, each of them sufficient to wreck his war. The first was his conviction that Britain was decadent and wouldn't fight under any provocation; he invaded Poland believing this. There was his failure to invade Britain at the same time that he invaded France or immediately thereafter, when Britain was so unready to resist that he might well have succeeded. There was his attack on Russia and his belief that he could overcome it in a few weeks without any winter campaign. He believed the United States would not enter the war and was too soft to do much if it did.

These errors are great enough, but none is more remarkable than that of his attitude toward the occu-

pied countries, because the opportunity, psychologically, was so outstanding. The world had watched while in Germany he took hold of a bankrupt, demoralized state and made it great and strong. He had overcome apparently insuperable economic obstacles (confounding the economic critics of the democracies) and disciplined the great financial and industrial interests. He had given his people unity and a mission. The maggot in the Hitler apple was the fact that his system was based on fear. But the outside world was less aware of this at the beginning of the war than it was later, and conceivably if he had proclaimed himself a liberator from economic and social abuses, and given some evidence of it, the world might have accepted him.

Determined on New Order

The democracies' decision that Hitler is wholly evil and must be destroyed does not mean that they are any less determined to achieve their New Order. In fact, their determination is strengthened by the realization of their power of accomplishment under the press of war. Why, they ask, did we put up with widespread unemployment and suffering in 1932 when all the means for providing our requirements were at hand — the factories wanting orders, the labor and capital wanting employment? If we can overcome economic obstacles in wartime, why can't we in peacetime? It is a challenge which cannot be disregarded or evaded.

If we don't set about meeting that challenge while there is time to do so, the troubles of the post-war future may be greater than those of the present. Whatever the difficulties may be, they are easier of solution now, when all groups and classes are united by the necessity of meeting the demands of war, than they will be later when that bond has disappeared. To delay is not only to endanger our future social state but our present war effort too. For we are now entering upon a period of greatly increased strains, when we shall need all the strength we can get, and nothing would so strengthen our arm and ensure final victory as the assurance that our goal is something more than the defeat of the Axis.

It is not suggested that we should now attempt to work out a precise plan of economic and social reform for the post-war future, because conditions and ideas are changing rapidly and we shall necessarily be influenced by the march of events. But we can well attempt to reach at least a broad outline — something in the nature of the Atlantic Charter — that will be acceptable to interests now in conflict.

stake, the various technicians could, and certainly should, be able to keep wages, investment income and the other factors which go to make up purchasing power, in exact balance with supply. Thus instead of a rapidly rising gross income, we should have one which is pegged at whatever level may be viewed as normal, and then the percentage left for civilian consumption would merely be reduced whenever more goods had to be diverted to the war.

Appeasement

In both countries, however, there has been such political fear of labor in the first instance, and of agriculture in the second instance, that a policy of appeasement was adopted. In Canada this took the form of guaranteed peak income to industrial workers, with the cost of living bonus which is contradictory to the price ceiling itself and which has aroused the resentment of all the other classes who have suffered, or are threatened with, a contraction in income and purchasing power. In an attempt to compensate for this inequity, the government tried extra pressure on industrial workers in savings certificate and war loan campaigns, but the results fell short of the desired objective of reducing their purchasing power to correspond with the sacrifices of other classes. The farmers in Canada have been a weak second in the race for favor, but their price guarantees, subsidies, etc., already amount to no small total. What we have today, accordingly, is a high record spending power in the hands of factory workers and public servants, and an improving position of agriculturists, which over-rides the meagre economies on the part of those with other incomes. The price ceiling is a weak defence against an inflation trend which enjoys such powerful government support.

Labor is more aggressively organized in the United States than in Canada, and the government there has not even got to the point of governing wages by the cost of living. It merely seeks to "stabilize" wages, whatever that term may mean. Agriculture is also more powerful politically across the line than in Canada, and in recent years there has been a policy which permitted wheat to reach \$1.20 per bushel when it was only 70 cents a bushel in Canada, with prices of many other farm products also much more favorable to the producers in the United States.

Both countries accordingly assume the responsibility for creating vast

amounts of new purchasing power in the hands of certain classes, with inflationary forces which they themselves loudly condemn, and which they attempt to sterilize through tax and borrowing devices which have thus far proven quite inadequate. A price ceiling will not work if public buying power permits prices to press hard against the ceiling, and conversely, if demand and supply were properly balanced, there would be no need for a general price ceiling. The ceiling itself is therefore an admission of the failure of other measures, and it calls into being illicit markets and other devices for evasion, which in turn expose the citizen to espionage and extreme penalties. Already the nature of business dealings is undergoing change. For instance, when beef was scarce a few weeks ago, a country butcher who had been in the habit of buying from packing houses simply went to a local farmer for his supply, as in days of old. There probably was nothing wrong with this, and we have no reason for thinking that the prices were not in accord with the ceiling, but the very fact that business was diverted from a public to a private channel increases by many times the chance of collusion to defeat the control. If we get back to the days of barter in the retail store, when butter and eggs were good for one price in cash and another in "trade," the price control structure will become a nonentity unless it is enforced by the kind of espionage against which any self-respecting people would rebel.

Taxation, Savings

The answer to both the economic and the financial problem of the war must be found in more effective taxation and savings. The present policy is both inflationary and debt-creating, and therefore increases the post war problem, which is already grave. The government can not logically go to such extremes as are now being adopted, to hold prices stable, and at the same time ignore the equally disastrous debt problem into which we are heading. If it is skilful enough and powerful enough to fix prices, then it should be skilful and powerful enough to peg the public debt. It will never do this by creating a vast amount of purchasing power, and then attempting to recover it with only partial success.

Though Canadian war loans successively mount to higher and higher totals, our war expenditures have risen at a still faster pace. Loan subscriptions from the groups which

have benefitted the most from the war still leave them with such an increase in spending power that they can force the demands for goods. The savings certificate campaigns have fallen far short of expectations. In consequence, the entire financial program for Canada is now being re-examined, and it is to be hoped that this time there will emerge a policy which will effect a more automatic control of commodity prices, and at the same time save us from a public debt of ungovernable size. The United States has not yet got around to a general bond canvas, though it has a simpler procedure for the regular sale of bonds, and much more liberal tax exemptions are allowed than in the case of Canadian certificates.

In both countries the financing program is handicapped, and the economy program is impaired, by the incentives which have been hurled at all forms of capitalism in recent years, and which have developed in the minds of most citizens the theory that it is better to eat one's cake when he has it, than save it and not have it. Unless governments assist to dispel this view, by safeguards which will make thrift not merely attractive but profitable, they will continue to meet public resistance in their efforts to attain economy. What we want is not a debt so vast as to inspire fear, but a debt so conservative as to make security at least possible.

Commerce Mutual Fire Insurance Company

1941
ANNUAL STATEMENT

Assets (Book Value)	\$ 2,665,836.26
Capital Stock (Paid-Up)	212,040.00
Surplus	1,834,303.65
Surplus for Protection of Policyholders	2,046,343.65
Government Deposit	1,136,743.33
Income	1,099,602.61
Insurance in force	84,285,048.00

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DOMINION BANK

ESTABLISHED 1871

C. H. CARLISLE,
President.

ROBERT RAE,
General Manager.



Early this week the Jap continued to drive north in Burma after capturing Mandalay. Reports told of a great encircling move against the British and Chinese defenders which was aimed at China and India. The Burma Road terminus at Lashio was in danger, a fact which resulted in even more fierce resistance from Chinese troops who, as ever were prepared to die if by dying they could throw back the Jap. In China's capital of Chungking brave Chinese people were also defying the Jap. With return of Spring came resumption of heavy bombing raids and so in the most bombed capital in the world the people again became resigned to sheltering in mountain caves. Above: The return to Chungking after a raid.

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TORONTO

The Royal Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND NO. 219

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent. (being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank) has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Monday, the first day of June next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th day of April, 1942.

By order of the Board

S. G. DOBSON,

General Manager

Montreal, Que., April 14, 1942

DIVIDEND NOTICE

HIRAM WALKER-GOODERHAM & WORTS LIMITED

DIVIDEND NO. 84

A quarterly dividend of 25¢ a share has been declared on the outstanding no par value Cumulative Dividend Redeemable Preference Stock of this Company, payable Monday, June 15, 1942 to shareholders of record at the close of business on Friday, May 22.

DIVIDEND NO. 85

A dividend of \$1.00 a share has been declared on the outstanding no par value Common Stock of this Company payable Monday, June 15, 1942 to shareholders of record at the close of business on Friday, May 22.

By Order of the Board

HEATHER MARK,

Walkerville, Canada

Secretary

April 14, 1942

Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines Limited

DIVIDEND NUMBER 357

A regular dividend of 1% has been declared by the Directors on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable on the 20th day of May, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 8th day of May, 1942.

DATED the 29th day of April 1942

P. C. FINLAY,

Secretary

CANADA WIRE & CABLE COMPANY

DIVIDEND NOTICES

PREFERRED DIVIDEND NO. 53.

TAKE NOTICE that the regular quarterly Dividend of \$1.625 per share on the outstanding Preferred Stock of the Company for the three months' period ended 31st May, 1942, has been declared as Dividend No. 53, payable 15th June, 1942, to Shareholders of record at the close of business, 31st May, 1942.

CLASS "A" DIVIDEND NO. 27.

ALSO TAKE NOTICE that a Dividend of \$1.00 per share on the outstanding Class "A" Common Shares of the Company has been declared as Dividend No. 27, payable 15th June, 1942, to Shareholders of record at the close of business, 31st May, 1942.

CLASS "B" DIVIDEND NO. 17.

ALSO TAKE NOTICE that an Interim Dividend of 50 cents per share on the outstanding Class "B" Common Shares of the Company has been declared as Dividend No. 17, payable 15th June, 1942, to Shareholders of record at the close of business, 31st May, 1942.

By Order of the Board,

A. J. SIMMONS,

Secretary.

Toronto, 29th April, 1942

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 58

The Board of Directors has declared a cash dividend of twenty-five cents (\$0.25) per share, payable on all of the outstanding shares of the company on June 20, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business May 30, 1942.

G. G. KEW,

Secretary.

Windsor, Ont.

April 27, 1942

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

C. W. LINDSAY CO.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am a shareholder of C. W. Lindsay Company and I note in the annual report that the company had a nice increase in profits last year. Does this indicate that they will start paying dividends on the preferred stock soon? I would value your opinion. I have to raise some cash somehow, but I don't want to sell this stock now if there are going to be dividends soon and the price is going up. What is the amount of the arrears now?

—B. H., Hamilton, Ont.

I suggest you wait until the annual meeting of shareholders next week, May 12, and see if any light is thrown on dividend prospects then. Arrears on the \$6.50 cumulative preferred amounted to \$54.50 a share on March 1, 1942. The last payment was \$4 a share on May 16, 1938.

In trying to appraise the company's ability to pay dividends, you

might note that while net working capital in the latest fiscal period rose to \$884,248 from \$819,003 the previous year, with cash and investments increased to \$72,684 against an equivalent figure of \$50,471 the previous year, the company's tax obligation advanced to \$32,868 from \$7,574 while accounts payable and accruals increased to \$74,804 from \$47,917. At the same time the company's inventories were built up to \$293,671 from \$139,408, reflecting provision against future uncertainties of supply.

Apart from consideration of the financial position, a factor in the preferred dividend outlook is the uncertainty of prospects as a result of wartime curtailment and prohibitions. J. A. Hebert, president, pointed out in the annual report that as existing inventories are exhausted their replacement will be difficult and in some cases impossible.

In the latest fiscal period, Governmental restrictions curtailing installment buying were in effect only for the last few months, and will be

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO SEVERAL-YEAR TREND: American stocks, in our opinion, entered an accumulation area in February 1941, and have subsequently been churning in that area preparatory to eventual major advance.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: The New York stock market is currently in process of forming a base, such as those of May-to-June 1940 and February-to-May 1941, from which intermediate advance can be erected. Evidence is lacking that the period of price unsettlement currently attendant on this base formation has ended.

PRESSURE TO LIQUIDATE HAS DRIED UP

Over the past two years, or from May 1940 to the present occasion, stocks on the New York market have fluctuated in a relatively narrow range. The Dow-Jones railroad average, for illustration, is still above its 1940 low, while a check made on the day the Dow-Jones industrial average recently sold under 96 indicated a majority of the stocks in this average, plus 70% of the common stocks traded over the New York Stock Exchange, at above their 1941 lows. Throughout this period volume has grown progressively lower, indicating a drying up of pressure to liquidate on the part of investors and traders.

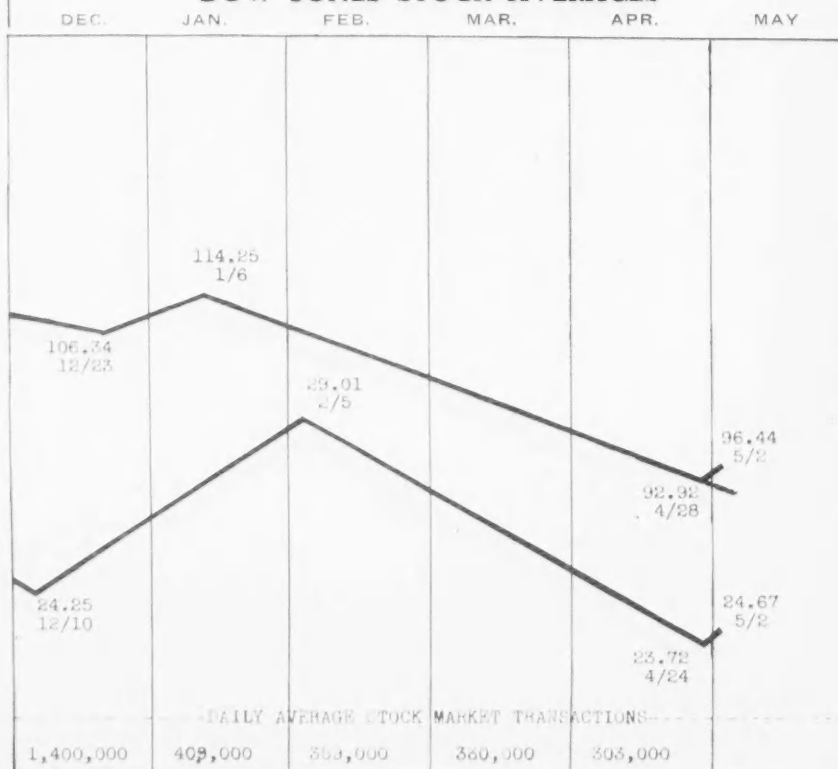
LAST TWO YEARS PERIOD OF ACCUMULATION

During the two years discussed above, Germany has occupied all of Western and Southern Europe, France has been forced into increasing collaboration with the Axis, the United States has officially entered the war, Japan has taken various Allied bastions and wealthy raw material areas in the Far East, while, within the United States a war economy with its various drastic controls and regulations has been put into effect. When the action of the market, as discussed in the preceding paragraph, is considered in conjunction with the above developments, there is a strong suggestion that stocks, during the period, have been under broad accumulation.

GRADUAL PURCHASING IN MARKET WEAKNESS

While the turning point from an accumulation period to a period of major advance is not subject to exact predetermination, it is generally true that the longer such accumulation period extends, the greater the advance as well as the more rapid its initial stages. It is because of the dynamic possibilities of the initial upturn, and the chances of having to bid relatively high prices to acquire stocks, once it is under way, that many investors prefer to follow a program, as recommended herein, of gradual purchasing during periods of weakness in the market's accumulation stage.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

2% on Savings—Safety
Deposit Boxes \$3 and up
—Mortgage Loans.

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Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto

Assets Exceed \$66,000,000



ALL FOR EACH... EACH FOR ALL

Working together for mutual protection, plus faithful adherence to sound insurance practice, is the basis of The Portage Mutual's success and solidarity. In present times The Portage Mutual feels more keenly its responsibilities, and seeks to emulate the fine examples of fortitude and co-operation displayed by Canada's armed forces.

FIRE and WINDSTORM

The PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN.
WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON



Bath time in Libya: a puppy guards his master's boots, rifle and tin hat while the latter enjoys a wash

more fully reflected in the current year. Helped by a rise in total income to \$133,070 from \$119,848 as well as a cut in bad debts provision to \$14,418 from \$67,170, the company was more than able to offset an in-

crease in income and e.p.t. provision in the year ended February 28, 1942, to \$34,761 from \$7,574. Net income rose to \$51,642 or \$11.71 a share on the preferred stock, from \$12,973, or \$3.94 a share the previous year.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT AND DIRECTORS' REPORT

Western Grocers Limited

At the Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of Western Grocers Limited, held at the Head Office of the Company, the Directors' Report, Balance Sheet, Statements of Profit and Loss and the Auditors' Report for the year ended December 31st, 1941, were presented and adopted.

The Directors, W. P. Riley, W. H. McWilliams, H. W. Hutchinson, F. O. Fowler, and R. C. Riley were re-elected and at a meeting of the Board following the Shareholders' Meeting, the officers of the Company were re-elected. The Directors' Report follows:

REPORT TO SHAREHOLDERS

Your Directors present herein the Twenty-ninth Annual Report for the fiscal year ended 31st December 1941, together with a Balance Sheet, showing the financial condition of the company at the close of the year, a Statement of Earned Surplus and Profit, also the Auditors' Report.

STATEMENT OF PROFIT FOR YEAR ENDED 31st DECEMBER, 1941, AND OF EARNED SURPLUS ACCOUNT

Profit for the Year before taking into account the undermentioned items	\$424,022.93
Deductions:	
Depreciation	\$ 27,938.92
Executive Officers' Salaries	98,130.77
Directors' Fees	3,000.00
Legal Fees	408.46
Provision for Income and Excess Profits Taxes	120,000.00
	\$249,478.15
Profit for the Year	\$174,544.78
Additions: Dividends from Subsidiary Companies	117,447.00
Net Profit for Year transferred to Earned Surplus	\$291,991.78
Earned Surplus at 31st December, 1940	\$55,978.87
	\$1,147,970.65
Deduct Dividends:	
On Preference Shares, four 7 1/2%, being 7 1/2% per annum to 31st December, 1941	\$ 83,601.00
On Common Shares, four 7 1/2% per share and one (extra) 7 1/2% \$1.00 per share	67,772.00
	\$151,373.00
Earned Surplus at 31st December, 1941	\$996,597.65

There was in evidence, a general and steady growth in the demand for goods throughout the territory in which your Company does business, and the volume of sales for the year both in dollars and in tonnage, was greater than that of the previous period.

While the increase in sales was partially offset by a fractional decline in gross profit, the net results from trading show some improvement. To this there is added a betterment in the income from investments, the dividends from subsidiaries.

As is usual, inventories were taken at cost or market, whichever was lower. It will be observed the value of goods on hand is much greater than a year ago. This partly reflects a rise in commodity prices generally, but mainly a view that market-wise it was prudent to have on hand substantial stocks of staples.

In the opinion of your directors, adequate provision has been made for possible losses in customers' accounts. The number of days' sales carried on the books as receivables is low in relation to the volume of business.

Early in the year, your Company's branch at Yorkton, in Saskatchewan, was completely destroyed by fire. The loss was fully covered by insurance. By mid-summer, a modern building, suited to the needs of the district, had been built. This new construction is the reason for the total of Fixed Assets being slightly higher.

In sales, gross and net results, the trading experience of your Company's subsidiaries was much like that of the parent company. All three, Dominion Fruit Limited; The W. H. Malkin Company Limited; H. H. Cooper Limited, each earned net profits in 1941.

As stated in the Auditors' Report appended, the net profits of the subsidiary companies have not been brought into the accounts of the parent company and are not reflected thereon in any way, except as to dividends actually received by your Company as shown.

BALANCE SHEET AS AT 31st DECEMBER, 1941

ASSETS	
Current Assets:	\$2,829,241.26
Cash on Hand and in Banks	\$1,955.75
Customers' Accounts Receivable, after providing for possible losses	781,557.67
Advances on Merchandise and Sundry Debtors	31,080.91
Customs Deposits	4,951.25
Merchandise, per Inventories, as determined and certified by the Management on basis of cost or market, whichever was the lower	1,969,695.68
	\$2,829,241.26
Prepaid Expenses	15,828.20
Investments—at cost	1,227,487.35
In wholly owned or controlled Subsidiary Companies	\$1,225,887.35
Shares in an Associated Company	1,600.00
	\$1,227,487.35
Fixed Assets	748,490.33
Real Estate and Buildings—at cost less depreciation and less amounts written off	729,656.88
Plant and Equipment—at cost less depreciation	18,833.45
	\$ 748,490.33
	\$4,821,047.14
LIABILITIES	
Current Liabilities to Public	\$1,244,286.75
Bank Loans	\$ 254,500.00
Accounts and Bills Payable	840,486.12
Provision for Income and Excess Profits Taxes	113,304.76
Dividends payable 15th January, 1942	33,607.50
On Preferred Shares	\$20,900.25
On Common Shares	12,707.25
	\$33,607.50
Dividends previously declared and still unclaimed	2,388.37
	\$1,244,286.75
Current Advances from a Subsidiary Company	263,000.00
Reserve for Contingencies	\$1,507,286.75
Capital Stock	100,000.00
Authorized:	2,217,162.74
7 1/2% Cumulative Preference Shares of \$100.00 each—25,000 Shares	\$2,500,000.00
Common Shares of No Par Value—30,000 Shares	
Issued and Outstanding:	
7 1/2% Cumulative Preference Shares—11,943 Shares	\$1,194,300.00
Common Shares of No Par Value—16,943 Shares	1,022,862.74
	\$2,217,162.74
Earned Surplus	996,597.65
	\$4,821,047.14

Approved on behalf of the Board

W. H. McWILLIAMS
H. W. HUTCHINSON Directors

Contingent Liabilities Reported:

Guarantee of a Subsidiary's bank indebtedness for a maximum amount of \$200,000.00.

Auditors' Report to the Shareholders:

We have made an examination of the books and accounts of Western Grocers Limited, for the year ended 31st December, 1941, and have prepared therefrom the accompanying Balance Sheet. We have also examined the books and accounts of Dominion Fruit Limited, and H. H. Cooper Limited, subsidiary companies, and have inspected the financial statements of your subsidiary, The W. H. Malkin Company Limited, certified by their Auditor. In accordance with Section 114 of the Dominion Companies Act, we report that the accompanying Balance Sheet does not set forth the assets and liabilities of the subsidiary companies and that the Statement of Profits does not include the operating profits of the subsidiary companies, except as to dividends actually received therefrom in 1941.

With this report, we are of the opinion that the Balance Sheet submitted herewith exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the Company's affairs, according to the best of our information and the explanations given us, and as shown by the books. We have obtained all information and explanations required by us.

(Signed) SHARP, WOODLEY & COMPANY,

Chartered Accountants,
Auditors.

HEAD OFFICE—WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

BRANCHES:

Calgary, Edmonton and Lethbridge in Alberta
Moose Jaw, North Battleford, Prince Albert, Regina, Saskatoon and Yorkton in Saskatchewan
Brandon, Dauphin, Flin Flon, The Pas and Winnipeg in Manitoba
Fort Frances, Kenora and Port Arthur in Ontario

ALDERMAC, ASTORIA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have shares of Aldermac Copper and Astoria Rouyn and would appreciate having information regarding their prospects.

—P. C., Hantsport, N.S.

Most of the revenue of Aldermac Copper Corp., is coming from the sale of pyrite, shipments of which mounted last year and were quite heavy during the winter to meet the steady demand. Ore reserves are sufficient for 16 months' milling but no substantial tonnage of new ore was located last year. The company has aggressive management and while little change can be looked for in earnings at present, some of its activities could improve the picture. The financial position was improved in 1941.

Astoria Rouyn Mines was succeeded in 1938 by Astoria Quebec Mines, on the basis of one new for two old shares. No work of importance at Astoria Quebec has been carried out for some time due to unsettled conditions. A small drilling program in the fall of 1940 on the Louvicourt claims disclosed nothing of commercial value.

B. C. POWER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate it if you would explain why British Columbia Power Corporation showed no improvement in earnings per share in its latest annual report although its gross income increased quite considerably.

—W. C. K., Belleville, Ont.

Gross revenue of British Columbia Power Corporation, Limited, showed an increase of 10%, from \$16,911,254 to a new peak of \$18,701,685, for the year ended December 31, 1941, principally as the result of increased industrial activity and additional employment in shipbuilding and other war industries. The president, W. G. Murrin, warns that the increases in revenue are unlikely to be sustained on a peace-time basis, and in the case of freight revenue are obviously abnormal, due to the almost entire absence of cargo vessels which has necessitated moving substantial quantities of lumber products across Canada by rail.

Although the gross revenues from all services showed a substantial increase, this gain has been largely offset by increased labor and maintenance costs, and by the very substantial increase in taxation. Provision for income and excess profits taxes was increased by \$446,900, from \$1,932,500 to \$2,379,400, and the award of the Arbitration Board to transportation employees with the subsequent cost-of-living bonus added \$420,000 in increased costs of operation for the portion of the year affected by these increases. In addition the increased volume of business and the more extensive use of existing facilities have naturally added to the general costs of operation and maintenance and directors considered it advisable to establish a contingent reserve of \$150,000. The result was that there was only a small gain in net income, from \$2,061,265 or \$2.06 per share "A" in 1940 to \$2,072,759 or \$2.07 per share in 1941.

FRANCOEUR

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Do you consider Francoeur Gold Mines shares a good buy at around the present price? Do you consider the price will advance again, and would you predict about when?

K. A. W., Kingston, Ont.

I think that with satisfactory exploration and development results in 1941, and favorable prospects for higher production and profits, Francoeur shares offer some attraction at current prices. Probably the price will rise again but I certainly can't say when. I might be able to if I knew when the war will end.

While operating profit was slightly higher last year heavier depreciation and tax charges lowered net profits to 3.32 cents a share as compared with 3.5 cents in 1940. Net working capital was up a little at \$108,569, and ore reserves sharply increased through development of the No. 3 area.

When This War Ends

Those who economize, save and invest in Victory Bonds now, will be much better able to face the period of reconstruction after the war.

Meantime, they will render a most necessary service to the Nation.

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HOLLINGER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have a little cash available for investment and am again coming to Gold & Dross for advice. I already hold some Hollinger and was wondering if it would be as suitable as any other stock, having regard to safety of capital and reasonable likelihood of continuance of dividends? Your opinion would be greatly appreciated.

V. H. B., London, Ont.

Hollinger Consolidated Canada's leading gold producer has so far weathered in a fine manner the many operating difficulties consequent on the war. Like other gold producers it is suffering from growing working costs, increased taxes and scarcity of labor, and this has necessitated the dropping of the "extra" from the dividend payment, but the intention is to pay "extra" dividends when warranted by current earnings and stabilized conditions in the industry. I think Hollinger offers you as great a degree of safety as can be expected

from any gold mine, under prevailing conditions, and present dividend distributions should at least be maintained unless there are some unforeseen and drastic developments in the situation. Even then it seems quite unlikely that dividends would be entirely eliminated and once the war is won it could speedily return to former payments.

The company is well supplied with necessary materials and could withstand a further loss of labor, as ore reserves are sufficient for about six years' milling. Net earnings last year were just over \$1.10, as compared with \$1.17 in the previous 12 months. The company's financial position is strong and it is active in exploratory and development projects. The Ross Mine, where a profit of over \$154,000, was shown in 1941, is wholly owned. An 80-per cent interest is held in the Young-Davidson, a substantial interest in Jerome Gold Mines, where a 500-ton mill commenced operations last September and the International Bond and Share Corp. is also a wholly-owned subsidiary.



MARS: "Y'GOTTA LOOK AT IT DIFFERENT, NOW!"

RECENT proposals in the United States to extend the scope of the Social Security Act so as to make provision for the payment of permanent and temporary disability and hospitalization benefits to workers are regarded in insurance circles as a dangerous threat not only to the accident and health business but to all insurance and to the welfare of the nation as well. In the opinion of many insurance executives who have studied them, these proposals, if carried out, will not only end private accident and health insurance but will eventually lead to socialization and federalization of all insurance, place the present system of medical and hospital care under bureaucratic domination, and would also be a powerful influence towards establishing a totalitarian form of government.

It will be recalled that in a message to Congress on the budget early this year President Roosevelt said, among other things, that he was opposed to the use of payroll taxes as a measure of war finance unless the worker was given his full money's worth in increased social security. He also pointed out that from the inception of the social security program in 1935 it had been planned to increase the number of persons covered and to provide protection against hazards not initially included. By expanding the program at the present time, he said, not only would the organic development of the social security system be advanced but a contribution would also be made to the anti-inflationary program.

Increased Benefits

He recommended an increase in the coverage under the old age and survivors' insurance provision, the addition of permanent and temporary disability and hospitalization payments, and the liberalization and expansion of unemployment compensation in a uniform national system. He suggested that the collection of

ABOUT INSURANCE

Social Security's New Threat to Insurance

BY GEORGE GILBERT

Since the enactment of Social Security legislation in the United States in 1935 the original measure has already been revised so as to provide additional benefits, and a further revision is now proposed in order to increase the coverage under existing provisions and, in addition, to make provision for the payment of permanent and temporary disability and hospitalization benefits to workers coming under the Social Security Act.

It is this proposal to provide federal government disability insurance which is causing concern to those engaged in the accident and health insurance business, as they discern in it a dangerous threat not only to their own branch of the business but to the continued existence of insurance generally as a private enterprise.

additional contributions be started as soon as possible, to be followed one year later by the operation of the new benefit plan. He estimated that the social security trust funds would be increased through such legislation by \$2,000,000,000 during the fiscal year 1942.

According to press despatches, under the new benefit plan the tax on salaries and wages would be increased four-fold, from 1 to 4 per cent. The employee's present 1 per cent old age annuity tax would be increased to 3 per cent, and for the first time he would have to contribute an additional 1 per cent for unemployment compensation. The employer's payroll tax of 3 per cent for unemployment compensation would remain static, but his tax in the old age benefit bracket would be increased from the present 1 per cent, matching the 1 per cent paid by workers, to 3 per cent, to match the

3 per cent to be paid by workers under the new plan.

It will thus be seen that these proposals contemplate an additional 5 per cent payroll tax, 3 per cent from workers and 2 per cent from employers. It is not known just how much of this 5 per cent tax would be allocated to cover the disability portion of the increased social security benefits but one insurance authority says that in all probability at least 2 per cent would be set aside for this purpose in view of the recommendation to broaden other coverage under the Social Security Act.

Approved by Board

That the addition of sickness and disability benefits to the coverage now provided under the Social Security Act has the approval of the Social Security Board which administers the Act is shown by the following extract from its sixth annual report recently released: "Problems of sickness and disability cut across all programs administered by the Board. . . . Loss of time from work because of temporary or chronic disability keeps many workers from qualifying for benefits under the insurance programs and diminishes the benefits of those who do qualify. The absence of systematic provision for compensating wage losses due to disability and for meeting the larger costs of medical care is a major shortcoming in social security in the United States."

There is no doubt that the most significant result of these proposals, so far as those in the accident and health insurance business are concerned, is the fact that it has started intensive thinking on the part of all of them as to what effect these recommendations, if carried out, will have upon their business.

Speaking before a recent gathering of those engaged in the business, Mr. Harold R. Gordon, executive secretary of the Health and Accident Underwriters Conference, said, in part: "The present Social Security Act and the proposals for its expansion are forms of social insurance. They have been planned and developed by sociologists. You and I in our daily work as accident and health insurance agents, brokers, employees or executives are inclined to believe that the realm of sociology dealing with social insurance and the practical application of accident and health insurance are something unrelated to each other. They are not; they are one and the same thing—we are in a social insurance business. As a part of that business, we should be prepared to express our opinion about social insurance based upon many years of practical experience with it."

Practical Economists

Another statement he made, which is well worth consideration by those engaged in any branch of the insurance business, was: "All of us are practical economists in considering any plans of social insurance, particularly if it relates to insurance against disability. You and I do not have to be a graduate of a school of economics in an institution of higher learn-

ing to be an economist. Some of our greatest economists have begun their thinking around the cracker barrel in the old country store, and their thinking was usually a clear-cut homespun variety based upon a practical knowledge of life and human nature. Just so, thousands of men and women engaged in the accident and health insurance business, some with 30, 40 and 50 years of practical experience in this field, constitute a body of economists whose views on the subject of disability insurance should be worth more than the opinions of theoretical economists with no practical experience to balance their judgment."

There can be no question that those engaged in the insurance business as well as the public generally should take more than an academic interest in any proposed plan of government social insurance. What the public are interested in knowing is whether such a plan is sound and efficient, or whether the cost would be wasteful and excessive, and whether the results aimed at by such legislation could be better achieved under private enterprise than under a government managed and administered scheme.

What insurance men are mainly interested in is whether such a plan would eventually eliminate the accident and health insurance business and be an entering wedge for the nationalization of most other forms of insurance. If the government can provide \$15 to \$20 per week in temporary disability benefits, and perhaps a lesser amount in permanent disability benefits for the 35,000,000 wage earners in the United States, why cannot it provide a minimum of \$1,000 or \$1,500 of life insurance for these workers, and also a basic coverage for fire insurance and some form of automobile liability insurance?

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Some twenty years ago I asked your advice re' taking out a policy with the Aetna Life Insurance Co. and at that time you were strongly in favor of the plan I had in mind, namely an income endowment policy. On the strength of your advice and my own inclination I took such a policy and now am faced with the decision as to whether to take a cash surrender of \$8,000.00 or a monthly payment of \$50.00 as long as I live. I will have reached the age of fifty (when this policy is due) late this year and am in good health with a prospect of living some years barring the various vicissitudes which may beset any of us in these precarious times so what would you suggest?

I presume you cannot hazard any opinion as to the future of insurance but one is interested as to whether one should take the cash in a lump sum and buy something else such as real estate, turn it into a government annuity, or take the fifty dollars a month on the chance of getting one's investment out of it.

Does the fact that the parent company in this case is American change the situation? I am a woman with no dependents, also I am suffering from too much real estate.


L. E. D., Toronto, Ont.

As you have no dependents, it seems to me your problem is to utilize the insurance policy proceeds in a safe way so as to provide the most income for the remainder of your life. At age 50 the average expectation of life is 22 or 23 years, so that if you live out the average expectation you would receive under the \$50 a month income provision a total of \$13,200 or \$13,800. This monthly income provision is undoubtedly the safest way available at the present time to make sure of a reasonable income from the \$8,000 as long as you

live, however far into the future your life may extend.

This \$50 a month income represents a yearly return of 7½% on the \$8,000, though, of course, in providing this return the \$8,000 principal is also being gradually exhausted, so that at death there would be

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MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION

EASTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
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WESTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Randall Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

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Wawanesa
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—ORGANIZED IN 1896—

Admitted Assets - \$3,310,837.04
Surplus - 1,735,148.47

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Do your bit by driving slower and more carefully. In this way, you'll save money in lower gasoline consumption, less wear and tear on your car and tires. And make a further saving by asking your agent to write your Automobile, Fire and other Casualty Insurance in The Economical Mutual—an all-Canadian Company with assets of over \$3,200,000. Or write for details.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
ESTABLISHED IN 1871
HEAD OFFICE - KITCHENER, ONT.

future
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nothing left to pass on to anybody. But the counterbalancing advantage is that the income is one which you cannot outlive and the amount of which cannot be reduced whatever may happen to your income from other investments such as real estate, stocks, bonds or mortgages.

At present rates for Government annuities, the \$8,000 would purchase an ordinary life annuity of \$506.72 payable in quarterly instalments of \$126.68 each.

As the Aetna Life Insurance Company is regularly licensed in Canada and maintains a deposit of \$12,396,539 with the Government at Ottawa for the protection of Canadian policyholders and annuitants exclusively, which deposit cannot be released as long as there are policy or annuity liabilities outstanding in this country, you are as well protected as if the contract was with any of our strongest Canadian companies.

Budgets and Facts

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

In a country striving for a total war effort, normal peacetime considerations of budget-making have no place.

To multiply small financial annoyances just to add to revenues would be almost as bad as to cancel an order for tanks so as to cut a slice off expenditures.

ONE of Whitehall's main reactions to the Spring renaissance is the completion of the mass analysis which is the parent of the Budget, and the adjudication between means which determines the shape of the infant. Two years ago, when the

very special nature of this war became apparent, there developed a school of thought which urged the Chancellor to cease to think in terms of a "book-keeping" Budget, and instead to draft a document which had regard to the supreme economic fact that in totalitarian war book-keeping is a thing not only irrelevant but even dangerous.

A great deal of what has been said about the humbug of finance is itself the purest humbug. Finance is important, and will remain so, in peace or war, for any country based upon modern economy. It is important in Germany and Italy as well as in Britain and America. But the ratio of its importance has become changed. In proportion to production, its value is reduced almost to nothing, not because of the obvious fact that a gun will kill a German while a pound note will not, but because the competition for production which was symbolized in the varying possession of finance among the people, and between the members of the public and the Government, no longer exists. Apart from a small and still-decreasing range of goods everything produced is produced and consumed on the order of the Government.

The Normal Budget

What, normally, did a Budget say and do? It said that in the last financial year so much was spent and so much came in from taxes and other sources to cover the spending. If more came in than was spent, there was a surplus and taxpayers might expect some relief from their burdens, consumers some cheapening of their purchases. If it was the other way round, duties might go up and so might taxes. Always, the understood aim was to balance the Budget. In war of the sort we are having now, it is not possible to balance, because expenditure is so vast. The financial year 1941-42 ended with total ordinary expenditure at £4,775,694,355, and total ordinary revenue was £2,074,057,310. If the £12,168,985 borrowed to meet statutory sinking funds is added, the deficit is £2,713,806,030. If the "latent debt" on account of Lease-Lend is added, the difference is substantially greater even than this vast sum.

When a man is busy swallowing camels it does him little good to remember the technique which facilitated the swallowing of gnats. When a Chancellor of the Exchequer is presenting a Budget to a country virtually all of whose production is rationed and controlled by the Government, which is fighting a war for its very life, and which is already taxed pretty well up to the hilt, it will not serve him well to seek out new and trifling ways of securing a little extra taxation revenue, or to see whether the old flogging horses can stand the whip just a little more. The deficit on the war is so vast that no ordinary measures can ever produce more than a drop in the ocean of it. It either has to be accepted and ignored, or it has to be met by revolutionary means.

There are not lacking revolutionary thinkers who could balance the Chancellor's Budget for him. Or so they say. They would tax capital almost out of existence; they would make what they call "capitalism" a crime to be atoned for either by the sacrifice of the capital of which it consists or by a long period of imprisonment. While the country is fighting for its life they would subject it to a major surgical operation. We need not regard them. The other attitude, the shoulder-shrugging, "so-what", attitude, is much more prevalent. Indeed, it is almost universal. Certainly, it is more logical.



An important contribution by Canada to her own war effort and that of her Allies are guns such as this. A 3.7" anti-aircraft piece capable of hurling a 55 lb. shell over six miles, it is shown being tested on the proving range. Eight other types are now being made in Canada.

A Growing Menace

The thief is always watching for opportunity . . . but he's busiest during vacation season when homes are closed. If you are leaving an unguarded home for week-ends or longer . . . be sure to be protected by Pearl Burglary Insurance. The cost is small — the peace-of-mind is great.

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AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES

IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, President A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

There is nothing that can be done to close the gap between revenue and expenditure; and to multiply small financial annoyances just to add a spot to revenue would be almost as bad as to cancel an order for tanks so as to cut a slice off expenditure.

The Wartime Aim

It is, in fact, the very essence of the problem that finance should not be allowed to become a nuisance, should not be tolerated as an obstructive force. The job of the Ministry of Production is to get more produced. The job of the Treasury is exactly the same. If, for instance, it found that the Excess Profits Tax had any adverse effect upon endeavour, then it should remove the source of the complaint. A single aeroplane is

worth a billion of money. If it were shown that there was something in the joint assessment system of taxing the income of a man and his wife which made them work less assiduously, then that something should be eradicated. A man at work is worth all the gold in Washington. Finance must not be allowed to become a spoke in the wheels of the war effort; it must be the oil which makes them run more freely.

This is the feeling of most responsible economic observers today, and it is surely the feeling of the people. It may be said with truth that the best influence to guide the framing of the Budget would be that of the Ministry of Production, which is acquainted with the obstacles to gearing up the war effort to new highs each week.

LAKE SHORE MINES has recently been treating around 1,200 tons of ore daily. The average for April was 1,160 tons per day. The efficiency of the working crew is higher now than at any former time within the past year or two. With recovery averaging close to \$16 per ton, the current output is at a rate of around \$7,000,000 a year. On this basis of operation the cost of operation has been unofficially estimated at around \$3,000,000. Added to this would be provision for about \$1,000,000 in taxes.

A survey of the performance of Lake Shore Mines over a long period forms a basis for calculating net profits amounting to about 40 per cent of gross output. On such a basis and producing \$7,000,000 a year, the annual profit would amount to \$2,800,000 or \$1.40 per share annually. Meanwhile, at such time as the war draws to an end the mine is developed and machined to a stage where a sharp increase in the scale of operations could be immediately undertaken. The ore reserves were possibly never greater than at present at Lake Shore.

Sullivan Con. Mines produced \$1,364,759 during 1941 from 133,715 tons of ore. A net profit of \$324,422 was

What the Mines Are Doing

BY J. A. McRAE

realized from which \$320,000 in dividends were paid. Ore reserves rose to 570,000 tons compared with 407,542 tons at the end of 1940.

Gold Frontier Mines continues to disclose ore of good grade. A decision regarding mill construction is being held in abeyance pending the result of further development. The recent decision to increase capitalization from 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 shares has been completed, and the additional 1,000,000 treasury shares are available for financing further development and erection of a mill.

International Nickel Co. of Canada made provision for paying \$26,328,792 in taxes during 1941. The president of the company stated at the annual meeting that the accrued tax liability at the year-end actually stood at \$29,900,520.

McKenzie Red Lake Mines has four to five years' ore reserve ahead of the current scale of mill operation. Since going into production seven years ago some 480,000 tons of ore

have been taken from the mine, chiefly from between surface and 850 ft. in depth.

Hudson Bay Mining & Smelting Co. reported net earnings of \$1,662,054 during the first three months of 1942. This compared with \$1,662,135 in the corresponding period of 1941. The reduction works have been enlarged considerably, however, amounting to 6,000 tons per day at present, and the general indications are that net earnings throughout 1942 may average over \$600,000 every 30 days.

Geologists being sent out this year by the Canadian government will centre their efforts upon areas where strategic minerals may be expected to be found. Moreover their work will be conducted in close co-operation with prospectors throughout the country. Among other things, these geological parties will make occasional reports from the field during the course of their work,—instead of

waiting until the end of the season to compile such reports from their field notes.

East Malartic Mines produced \$251,378 during March from 45,236 tons of ore. There has been a tendency toward higher average grade of ore, with a recent average of around \$6 per ton.

Dome Mines has reduced mill operations to 1500 tons daily as compared with former peaks of around 1700 tons per day. The reason for this is shortage of labor and supplies.

Coniaurum Mines made a profit of \$118,228 during the first quarter of 1942 after paying taxes but before provision for write-offs. Gross production during the period was \$450,298. The mill is maintaining an average rate of approximately 500 tons per day.

Normetal Mining Corp. reported an operating profit of \$197,067 during the first quarter of 1942. The bank loan of \$250,000 has been reduced to \$35,000 and may be completely retired by about the middle of this year. Dividend disbursements are not anticipated before 1943.

Jerome Gold Mines reported an operating profit of \$61,245 in the first three months of 1942. Jason Mines made an operating profit of \$67,481 in the first quarter of 1942. Ashley Gold Mines, idle for some years, plans to wind up and distribute assets. Base Metals Mining Corporation reported an operating profit of \$54,518 in the first quarter of 1942.

CBC Gets Its Man

(Continued from Page 22)

NEC president; and David Driscoll, director of News and Special Events for WOR.

On the trip the men were taken to the Angus Shops, Fairchild Aircraft, Dorval, Sorel, Brockville Station, Trenton Air Field, the John Inglis Co., Research Enterprises, the Army Trades School in Hamilton, the Otis-Fensom plant in Hamilton, and finally to Ottawa where interviews were arranged with the Prime Minister and other key officials.

I MET Baukhage, who was with the party. His full name is Hilmar Robert Baukhage, but radio listeners know him better by just "Baukhage." Well, he looked just like he sounds on the air. He's a mature man, well into the fifties, serious and factual. He was a soldier and newspaperman in World War No. 1, and an on-the-spot observer of the opening rounds of this war. He broadcasts for the Blue network, from Washington, Mondays through Fridays at noon, Central War Time. A native of LaSalle, Ill., Baukhage was educated in United States and abroad. He holds a degree from the University of Chicago. He followed the Nazi invasion of Poland from Berlin, where he saw Hitler launch the conflict with the speech to the Reichstag. I should have talked to him about Hitler, but in the four minutes I had with him I wanted to know what he thought about Kaltenborn's attitude toward labor. What he said wasn't for publication, and that's the way interviews go sour.

It was pleasant meeting Johnny Johnstone again. Right now Johnstone is news and special events director of the Blue network. Before that he was director of radio for the Democratic party in United States, and in this office he had personal contact with President Roosevelt when he went on the air. The job he held before that was with WOR, and before that, when I first met him some 11 years ago, he was publicity director for NBC. I was a green radio editor, in Radio City for the first time, and it was Johnny Johnstone who introduced me to Rudy Vallée, Fred Allen, and dozens of other radio

stars who helped make good copy when newspapers were more receptive to broadcasting than they are now.

Some weeks ago we wrote in this space that the best book on radio ever written was Abe Schechter's "I Live on Air." Well, you can imagine how nice it was to walk right into him, among the visitors. When I was introduced to Schechter, who is news and special events director for NBC, I was told, "You're sitting next to Mr. Schechter at dinner, so you'll be able to have a nice little chat." Well, it was five minutes to eight then, and Abe had four minutes to catch a train, and all I managed to say was "hello and goodbye," but it was nice meeting a radio celebrity.

"COME down for tea on Sunday and meet Barbara Everest, who is playing in "White Oaks of Jalna." It was Rupert Lucas, director of drama for the CBC, on the telephone. Miss Everest is one of the very good British actresses of today. She was brought to the United States by Gilbert Miller to repeat the play "Viceroy Sarah," which ran for over a year in London. When the Jalna series is over, she will go to Hollywood to look over several offers.

I can take my radio, movie and stage stars—or leave them. But I must say that Barbara Everest is one of the nicest, most wholesome, most natural persons I've ever met. Of course I told her I thought so. I always do.

Whoever thought of the idea of broadcasting parts from the Jalna books had a bright idea. From what one can learn, the broadcasts are being extraordinarily well received. One listener, Miss Mabel Ferris, told us she had enjoyed every word of them.

As for Miss Everest, she says the cast of Canadian actors are doing a really excellent job. Mazo de la Roche has been delighted with the treatment her creations have been given.

At the tea, by the way, we met Sir Ernest MacMillan, who directs the musical score; Jane Mallett, Peggy Rhodes, Frank Willis, George Taggart, and lots of other people you hear regularly on the air.

JUST gossip now: "Vox Pop" visited Little Norway in Toronto May 4. . . Isidor Scherman, violinist who is heard on "The Children's Scrapbook" as Paul, was walking down a New York street recently when he bumped into Albert Pratz, of Winnipeg. . . New York's Town Hall is coming to Ottawa, May 8. . . Joan Fontaine, Spencer Tracy, Claudette Colbert and Walter Pidgeon are slated to appear on Red Cross broadcasts in Canada. . . John Reid writes: "Your last column was something I wished I had written myself" (which is the nicest sort of compliment). . . Pope Pius XII will broadcast a message to the world on May 13. . . Eric Knight was on a recent Information Please program. . . listeners liked John Steinbeck's "The Moon is Down" on the Kate Smith hour recently. . . Bjorn Bjornson, American newspaperman, has been named Blue network correspondent in Reykjavik, Iceland. . . Fred Bate, once heard from London, is named head of the NBC International Division. . . CBS started its 16th year the other day. . .

MEN in uniform say that their favorite broadcaster (in person) is Bob Hope. Right now he's on a seven-day hop-skip-and-jump, mostly for the entertainment of Uncle Sam's fighting men. Last Tuesday he was at the United States Naval Training Station at Great Lakes, Ill., when glamorous Claudette Colbert was his guest. Next Tuesday he'll be heard from Ellington Field, near Houston, Tex. As many as 5,000 men are present at these broadcasts, and Bob sometimes holds up the program as long as two minutes with his impromptu gagging. It isn't every comedian that can stand playing to two audiences at once, studio and air. Jack Benny gave it up in despair when he found out that the air audience was suffering from Jack's attention to the studio audience. Benny should have played directly to the men in uniform, and if the air audience enjoyed it, well and good.



What are you doing to stop it?

STEADILY the war machine of would-be world conquerors moves towards our shores. To stop it we must have the all-out effort of every shipyard, factory, machine, farm, ship, individual. Profits and privileges must be forgotten. It's do, or die. It's up to you.

This message is issued by the Department of Munitions and Supply for Canada

BRAVE MEN SHALL NOT DIE BECAUSE *I* FALTERED

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